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# The Hongkong Telegraph

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VOL. IV NO. 172

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1949.

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## HK TO BE DEFENDED AT ALL COSTS

(BY OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

London, July 22.—There is no official confirmation today of reports that the Hongkong garrison is to be reinforced with 25,000 men.

The Defence Ministry and the War Office told me they had heard nothing about it, and stressed there had been no change in policy since the original statement of the Defence Minister, Mr A. V. Alexander.

However, it is pointed out that neither Mr Alexander nor any member of the Government had ever hinted at the number of reinforcements. They confined themselves to statements that the Government was determined to defend Hongkong at all costs against a possible attack.

Any figures stated must be the result of speculation as the actual numbers involved are secret.

## Soldier Presses Paternity Suit

London, July 22.—An ex-soldier, Charles Preston Jones, who has fought right through the British law courts trying to prove he is not the father of a baby born after a 360-day pregnancy, today won the right to a third trial of his case.

Appeal Court Judges granted permission for this today and, because one Judge dissented, directed that Jones' divorce action may be brought before the House of Lords, Britain's highest Court of Appeal.

Jones, who lives at Hampstead, London, today appealed against the dismissal of his divorce petition against his wife Bertha, who had denied his allegation of adultery. Giving the majority judgment in favour of a re-trial today, Lord Justice Bucknill said that the child was alleged to have been conceived between August 1945, and February 1946.

In cross-examination, the husband denied that he had come home or had lived with his wife during that period.

The wife swore that he was on leave in August 1945, and again for five days in October, and that the child was conceived during the latter period. Judge Burgess, when the case was first brought before him, decided that he was left in grave doubt and dismissed the petition. The matter came to the Appeal Court on July 13.

## ABETZ GETS 20 YEARS

Paris, July 22.—A military court today sentenced Otto Abetz, Hitler's Ambassador to occupied France, to 20 years' hard labour.

The sentence, decided on by the court, was the term demanded by the prosecution. The members of the military tribunal deliberated about one hour and 50 minutes before reaching their decision. Associated Press.

## CZECH BISHOPS DENY LETTER TO CLERGYMEN

Prague, July 22.—Authoritative Catholic Church sources here today denied a report that Czechoslovak bishops had issued a new letter to the clergy, setting out the terms for an agreement with the State and demanding that the Government should not protect members of the Communist-backed Catholic Action Movement.

One authority here said the report appeared to be a "provocation" which would enable the Government to accuse the bishops of issuing a statement without the required approval from the Ministry of Education, and which, by implying a threat against members of the Catholic Action, could be used for a new attack on the Church authorities.

A usually well-informed Church authority said that it would be most difficult for the bishops to issue any instructions to the clergy, who were all under surveillance, with agents of the Government in control of their parishes. The priests were more free, but their activities were also watched, this informant said.

**ARMED POLICE**  
The Government reports of support being given to Catholic Action should be heavily discounted, he claimed. Very few priests had joined, although numbers had found their names were being used without their permission, he stated.

A correspondent who attempted to visit the Archbishop of Prague, Dr Joseph Beran, in the past two days met an armed policeman patrolling outside his Palace.

In the entrance of the palace, plainclothes police watched visitors. An enquiry about the Archbishop's official in the consistory office refused to receive the correspondent.

Churchmen who visited the Archbishop have been admitted by an officer who unlocked a door to the Archbishop's apartments, and who locked the door again when the visitors left.

Telephone enquiries to the Palace today were answered by the statement: "The Arch-

bishop does not receive enquiries by telephone or personally, especially from Western correspondents."

### YOUNG PRIEST

From a usually well-informed source, it was learned today that Father Ludvik Smrzlik, the young priest who was arrested on July 7 while crossing the street between a convent and the Papal Nunciature in Prague, was in solitary confinement in Prague's Biv Pankrac Prison.

Before he left Prague, the Vatican's representative, Monsignor Gennaro Verolino, protested against the arrest of Smrzlik. The case may be reviewed with the Czechoslovak Foreign Ministry when Monsignor Verolino's successor, Monsignor Paolo Bertolini, secures the visa that he requires to come to Prague.

Today's issue of the Government Gazette for the Catholic clergy, the only publication recognised by the authorities as valid for the issue of Church orders—published a decree from the Ministry of Finance, cutting down the terms for payment of travelling expenses for clergy giving religious instructions in schools.

They are to be paid monthly and on the same basis as civil servants.—Reuter.

## ELEANOR ROOSEVELT CRITICISED

New York, July 22.—Cardinal Spellman, Catholic Archbishop of New York, criticised Mrs Franklin D. Roosevelt today for her opposition to Federal funds for separate and private schools.

In a letter to Mrs Roosevelt, he said: "Your record of anti-Catholicism stands for all to see—a record which you yourself wrote on the pages of history which cannot be recalled by documents of discrimination unworthy of an American mother."

The Cardinal's attack was based on an article written by Mrs Roosevelt in her newspaper column "My Day." Mrs Roosevelt's secretary said today that the Cardinal's letter had not yet been received and there would be no comment on it until its arrival.

Cardinal Spellman, who made the letter public, said that he had written it after receiving "hundreds of messages from persons of all faiths" demanding that he answer Mrs Roosevelt. The letter said: "I became convinced that it was in the interest of all Americans and the cause of justice itself that your mis-statements should be challenged."

Federal aid to education is one of the biggest issues now before Congress. In her column Mrs Roosevelt said: "The controversy brought about by the request of Cardinal Spellman that Catholic schools should share in Federal aid funds forces upon the citizens of the country the kind of decision that is going to be difficult to make."—Reuter.

## COAL STRIKE MAY END

Sydney, July 22.—Several union leaders today predicted that the 25-day-old Australian coal strike—already called off in some states—would collapse within two weeks.

They expected the combined Mining Unions' Council to agree next week to call mass coalfields meetings at which miners will be able to vote on the issue.

Miners at Collie, Western Australia, returned earlier this week and some mines are working in Queensland.—Reuter.

## PRINCE AND PARENTS



Prince Charles, eight months old, plays on the lawn at Windlesham Moor, his parents' summer residence, with his mother, Princess Elizabeth, and his father, the Duke of Edinburgh. This informal picture is from a newsreel.—(AP Photo)

## Inquiry Wanted Into Russian Labour Camps

Geneva, July 22.—Britain will request the United Nations to send a commission to investigate forced labour camps in Russia, "where we believe upwards of ten million people are employed," Mr Corley Smith, chief British delegate to the United Nations Economic and Social Council, told correspondents here today.

Mr Smith said that the camps, holding "something like 10 percent of Russia's adult working population," were the foulest blot on the history of the twentieth century.

"This is the way the Pyramids were built with slave labour," he stated. "The carrying out of an impressive development schemes in the Soviet Union is so like the building of the Pyramids as to make no difference."

Mr Smith was speaking soon after the British delegation had issued two documents—one a translation of the Russian Penal Code dealing with forced labour, and the other giving British comments on it.

**PHOTOSTAT COPY**  
A British statement followed the document seeking to prove from the Code that the penal policy was nothing but a system of forced labour.

The photostat extract from the Russian Penal Code issued here today contained a paragraph warning that as far as was known it had not been officially published in English and, therefore, the translation could not be considered authoritative.

The Soviet Code laid down three types of "corrective" labour at the workers' normal

place of employment; in exile, and in a place of detention. From this the British statement drew the conclusion that "there is thus forced labour with and without loss of freedom in Soviet Russia."

The Soviet document said that the penal policy in Russia was to prevent harm being inflicted on Socialist reconstruction and to re-educate and adapt the condemned to socially useful work.

### OFFENCES

Great emphasis was laid in the Soviet Code on the fact that "the corrective labour policy of the proletarian state may not be accompanied by the infliction of physical suffering or the lowering of human dignity."

The Soviet Code gave no details of the nature of the offences for which a Russian citizen might be sentenced to corrective labour.

The British statement, however, quoted from a Supreme Soviet decree of 1940 defining absenteeism, and said that forced labour at the workers' normal place of employment was the usual punishment for absenteeism.

The Soviet statement laid down certain punishments for "malicious evasion" of corrective labour, the most serious of which is detention. It gave a list of regulations at the "places of detention."

The British statement said that these conditions were "difficult to distinguish from those obtaining in prisons."

### MAN PURPOSE

The British statement said that the main purpose of the Russian forced labour system was to ensure that the Soviet Government could undertake "the great engineering works and heavy industry demanded by the Five-Year plans."

"Thus the Soviet Government contrives by force to use cheap or unpaid labour in competition with the labour of those coun-

## RED ALIENS DEPORTED

London, July 22.—Scotland Yard officials today escorted to London Airport two of the three aliens with Communist affiliations whom the Home Secretary, Mr James Chuter Ede, earlier ordered to be deported.

John Malatto, who holds an American passport, was put on board an Air France plane which left for Paris. Louis Goldblatt, also holding an American passport, is leaving on another airline later today.—Reuter.

## Ring Around Changsha Tightened

Shanghai, July 22.—Large Communist forces are today pouring into Hunan, China's rice bowl province, tightening the noose around Changsha, provincial capital.

Three Communist columns are sweeping into Hunan from Kiangsi along a vertical line north, east and south of Changsha. The Central column about 45 miles from the city, which apparently is the immediate objective of the new drive.

The New China News Agency reported that the Communists captured Pingliang and Liuyang, major Nationalist base 45 miles east of Changsha. One column is rolling westwards along the Chelung-Kiang-Hunan railway, threatening Changsha from the rear. Another column, which crossed the Yangtze at Ichang, is now spreading out in two directions, capturing Changyang and Chikiang, 50 and 75 miles south and southeast of Ichang. This force, skirting the flooded areas of the Yangtze, is menacing Changsha's left flank.

The new Communist drive is believed to be primarily designed to decimate General Pai Chung-hsi's army, which is the main backbone of the remaining Nationalist strength. It is also timed, seemingly, to reap the rich autumn rice harvest which is essential to the economic recovery of Red China.—United Press.

**MAY BE ISOLATED**  
Canton, July 22.—The pressure mounted today in the struggle for the rice bowl province of Hunan, which may settle the fate of South China.

Late private reports from the front indicated the Communists might already have isolated the provincial capital of Changsha.

These reports gave no details but said conditions were "chaotic" in Chuechow, 30 miles south of Changsha. Cutting the railway at Chuechow would isolate Changsha from Nationalist reinforcements in the south. Official reports also said there was fierce fighting near Chaling, 60 miles east of the railway to Canton, and about 100 miles southeast of Changsha.

Objective of the Red's Chaling drive is Hengyang. At that city, the railway branches, one line continuing south to this provincial capital and another leading southwest into the rich southern province of Kwangsi. Elsewhere on the Nationalist reported some successes. They said a Red thrust southward had been checked near Taiho, which is 150 miles east of the railway and 230 miles north of Canton.—Associated Press.

## SUMMER SNOW

Munich, July 22.—Heavy snowfalls have been reported from the Bavarian Alps in a sudden cold wave during the past few days. Snow on the Zugspitze—Germany's highest mountain—was more than two feet deep.—Reuter.

## China Floods Receding

San Francisco, July 22.—An improvement in China's flood position was reported by the Communist-controlled Peiping Radio tonight. It said that the water level of the Yangtze and Kan Rivers had fallen as noted in several ports including Hankow and Nanking, and at Nanchang, in Kiangsi Province, where the Kan River flows.

The Radio reported rapid draining work on flooded land in North, East and Central China, adding that in Chekiang Province peasants were already replanting once inundated fields with autumn crops.

In North Kiangsu Province thousands of peasants are working day and night to achieve speedy draining of over 50,000 acres of flooded rice and cotton fields, the Radio added.—Reuter.

## EDITORIAL

### Policy In Japan

AT Thursday's meeting of the Far Eastern Commission the Soviet delegate, Mr Panyushkin, again attacked American policy in Japan. General MacArthur, Mr Panyushkin complained, was pursuing a policy which would not only rob Japanese labour of its freedom, but would ruin the country economically. These attacks are not new. They started in Tokyo, spread to the more august Far Eastern Commission in Washington, and may now be regarded as nothing more than routine. Thursday's attack, in fact, was not even answered by the American representative on the Commission, General McCoy, who, together with General MacArthur, issued a complete denial of the Russian charges some weeks ago. The denials are undoubtedly justified, but to admit that is not to acknowledge that MacArthur's administration in Japan is above criticism. In the past Britain and other Commonwealth countries have had ample opportunity to complain that their wishes were being ignored, their interests neglected and their part in the defeat of Japan forgotten. The Russians have no such justification, and their complaints are just another phase in their mischievous campaign of obstructionism and sabotage. The assertion, for instance, that MacArthur's policy is hostile to the Japanese workers is plainly ridiculous. These workers now enjoy liberties which before the war they never dreamed of, and even the Communists have been allowed complete freedom of expression. Indeed, the Communist meetings and parades which periodically take place in the industrial cities of Japan have frequently surprised post-war visitors to the country. A more valid criticism of MacArthur is his curiously naive view that Japan is now democratised. This conviction can only be founded on wishful thinking by

MacArthur himself or by his subordinates, who no doubt strive to please by telling their commander what they know he would like to be told, rather than what he should be told. The actions of the present Conservative government, headed by Mr Yoshida, have not been conspicuously democratic, and the impression given is that Mr Yoshida would like to see power restored to the privileged few who held it, and made such disastrous use of it, before the war. It is this reactionary element in Japan which threatens both to take away the Japanese workers' new-found freedom and to sabotage the occupation's policies. If his vision of a democratic Japan is to materialise, General MacArthur must ensure that this attitude is not allowed to spread. The Russians' second charge, that MacArthur's policy is ruining the country economically, is even more ridiculous. A recent ECAFE survey showed that last year Japan achieved the greatest comparative progress in production of any country in this region. She is regaining her export markets, and from both Britain and America have come protests that the occupation is fostering her industry to an extent which threatens to give her an unfair advantage in world trade. Unfortunately, Japan's increased population, and her fundamental economic position, demand that if she is to be self-supporting, she must be allowed an even greater industrial potential than she had before the war. Perhaps MacArthur's biggest task is to ensure that this industrialisation does not get out of hand. Japan cannot be allowed to undersell at the expense of her conquerors, and her industry must never again be used to wage war. It is to be hoped that MacArthur's belief that Japan is now a democracy will not blind him to the need for safeguards to ensure that these things do not happen.

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Roxy: Latest Fox Movietone News.  
Roxy Sunday Morning Show at 11 A.M.  
"Song of the Musketeers" and Color Cartoons.

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A CHINESE PICTURE WITH MANDARIN DIALOGUE 心 婦 蕩

## FREDERICK COOK REPORTS ON BROADWAY & HOLLYWOOD

### The tunes roll out—the dollars come rolling in

BROADWAY'S HIT SHOWS HAVE DEVELOPED INTO A MAJOR EXPORT ITEM FOR THE AMERICANS, AND THE DEMAND CONTINUES. HEADING THE LIST OF LEGITIMATE PLAYS BORN IN NEW YORK AND NOW MAKING NEW FORTUNES OVERSEAS IS THE TENNESSEE WILLIAMS DRAMA A STREETCAR NAMED DESIRE.

Second comes *Born Yesterday*, the Garson Kanin comedy with Pygmalion undertones, which was to have closed a week ago after 1442 performances, but was given a last-minute reprieve as it has been doing such business.

This play not only won fame as a writer for Kanin, but earned its star, Judy Holiday, a Hollywood contract.

Streetcar has been produced already in Belgium, Holland, Mexico, Italy, Sweden, Denmark and Greece. Productions are listed for London, Paris and Vienna. Poland, Switzerland, Portugal, Australia and Hungary are also angling for the rights.

*Born Yesterday* has done well in Switzerland, France, Italy, Czechoslovakia, Greece, Holland and Austria as well as London. It is to be produced shortly at Tel-Aviv.

Among the goldmine musicals, Oklahoma continues to pour pounds sterling, pounds Australian and pounds South African into the grateful Rodgers and Hammerstein coffers. It is also running profitably in Sweden and Denmark and touring the far Pacific bases.

*Annie Get Your Gun*, another now among the missing on Broadway, can be seen in Finland and New Zealand, Denmark and Norway as well as in the West End, Australia, Paris and South Africa.

The London theatregoer has been luckier than the New Yorker lately. There has not been an opening here now for seven weeks, unless one includes *Howdy*, Mr. Tee of 1939 (where at least the customers can persuade themselves they feel cool) and *Cabaret*, a Spanish musical extravaganza which is more of a vaudeville show than a play.

But last Friday saw a big theatrical event—the first night of *Miss Liberty*, the Robert E. Sherwood-Irving Berlin musical. It is going to run Kiss Me, Kate and *South Pacific* close in popularity.

#### CHURCHILL TRIUMPH

In the summer theatre the big news is Sarah Churchill's tremendous personal success. The Americans are discovering that she can act.

As the trade paper *Variety* (which speaks plainly, even when it hurts) says in the latest tribute yet: "They came to Princeton, New Jersey, to see the daughter of Britain's famed

#### AVA GARDNER

is in the Great Smokey Mountains in the 1860s.

It will be a big production, with a large dance group, lavish sets, a big orchestra. Expected cost £25,000.

Nobody has yet asked for any money, but backers have already produced £5,000. Tipped for leading parts: Sarah Allgood and Barry Fitzgerald.

#### MR. RANK'S SECRET

Another package of 70 J. Arthur Rank films is being

offered for sale on the New York television market.

The Rank people are guarding the secret of just what pictures are in the package. The price asked is said to be about £75,000.

This is not especially high, but the local television stations have been going warily lately on feature pictures, preferring shorts.

#### THE NEW FILMS...

The Great Sinner, which Christopher Isherwood helped to adapt for the screen, is a period piece about gambling in the 1860s, with Gregory Peck as a man destroyed by his passion for the ladies. Others: *And Gardner*, Melvyn Douglas, *What*

ter Huston, Frank Morgan.

Another hit here, opening shortly in London, is: *Portrait of Jennie*. This brings the music of Debussy to the screen for the first time. Jennifer Jones is Jennie.

#### THE NEW STAR...

Rhonda Fleming, after 25 years in Hollywood (she was born there) has gained her second triumph. First Bing Crosby put her into *A Yankee at King*

Arthur's Court. Now *Don Hoppo* stars her in *The Great Lover*.

Rhonda is a green-eyed red-head, hitherto relegated to "ad-the 1860s," with Gregory Peck venture" epics. But now she has arrived. When you see her in the new film, you'll understand why.

#### GREEN-EYED RHONDA

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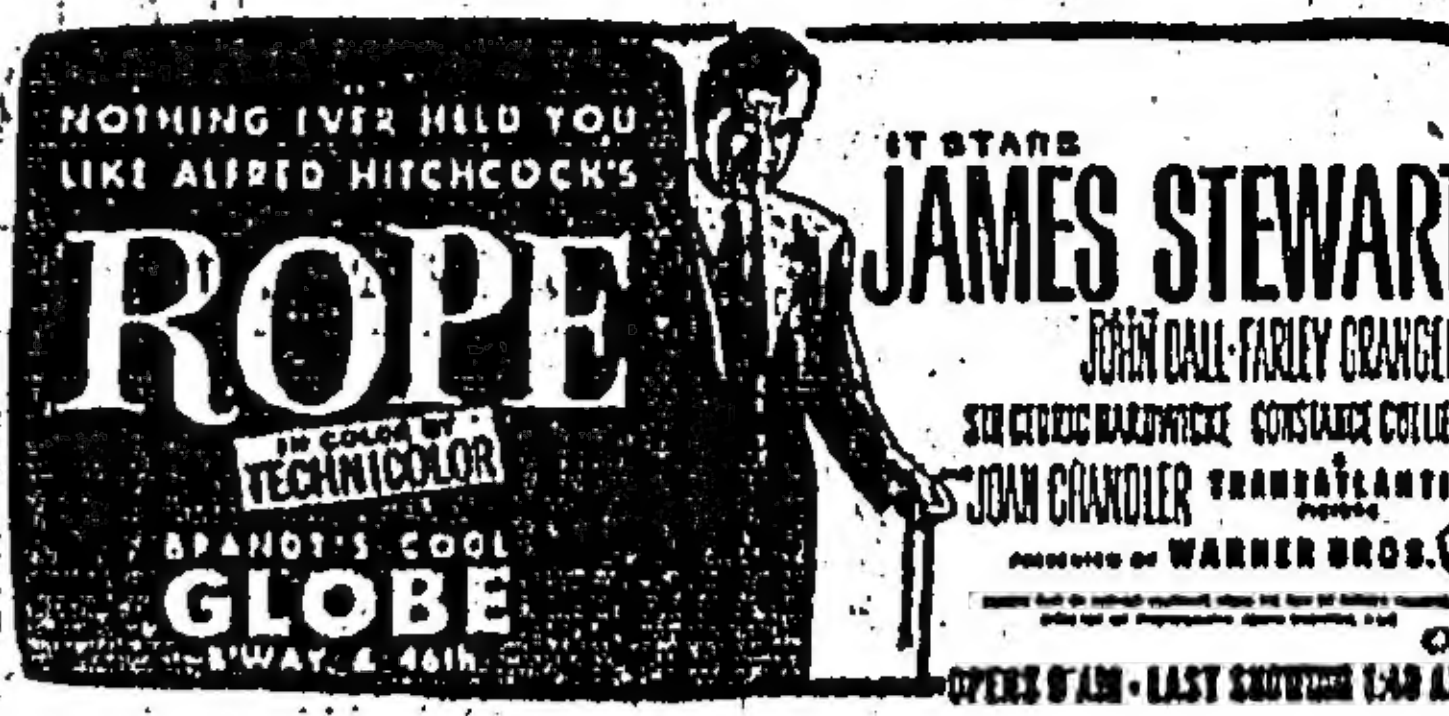
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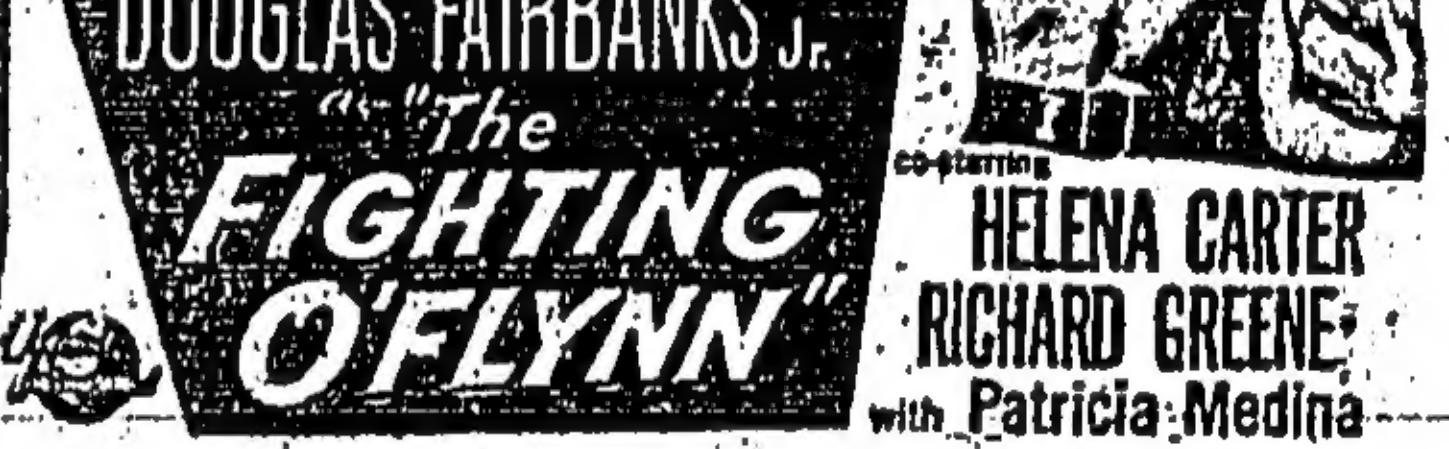
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OPENS Charles BOYER Margaret SULLIVAN SUNDAY in "BACK STREET"

—(London Express Service)







# On coming home

LONDON.

WHAT a merry-go-round I have been on since I arrived in England four weeks ago!

But now the gay unexpected carousel is beginning to slow down, and I am in the garden of Mr and Mrs Stanhope Joel's lovely house in Surrey.

The sun is playing King for a Day, guests are swimming in the pool or stretched out dreamily in long chairs, laughter comes from the tennis court, and a molley comes to the door to appear to be in favour of this entire cordiale.

Here comes a late arrival, Percy Fender, famed cricket "ace," followed by champagne with which to celebrate one of Stan Joel's racing victories.

At this moment it is hard to believe that the worst war in history has swept over this island of ours, for an atmosphere of peace and contentment pervades the garden.

Yet, only two days ago, my husband and I drove down to the City to see what our matey taxi-driver whimsically called "The wide open spaces."

Already, in Surrey and in Kent, I had seen destruction... shells of Norman churches whose bells will never chime again... humble dwellings shattered and charred... tottered skeletons of hangars... but, all around, the countryside was breath-taking in its beauty.

How sweet the green hills of England, the orchards and pastures, the flowering cottage gardens!



"June"

They seemed to say: "We are doing our best to hide the ugly scars... to show that we are always here to draw nourishment and beauty from the generous earth... to remind you that we, too, are a part of England, no evil force can destroy."

Yes, even amid the ruins of the City, grass and wild flowers have sprung up in vernal innocence and faith.

THE welcome I received in England was beyond my wildest dreams... a welcome accorded me not only by friends but by total strangers

FFF by

Mrs. Edward Hillman, formerly Lady Inverclyde

who have written to me, and even stopped me in the street. One day, as I was walking along Regent-street, a woman caught my arm, smiled, and said: "It's wonderful to see you again, June."

Marvellous, I thought: "How much more wonderful for me to see you, a stranger, and hear you call me June as if we were old friends!"

To walk familiar paths has awakened nostalgic pleasure. To pass the Vaudeville Theatre where once I was one of Andre Charlie's chorus-girls, and pause before the London Pavilion, threshold of my goal, stardom...

## Old friends

And the thrill of seeing old faces... Leonard, my exuberant and expert hairdresser... Evelyn Laye, her beauty unchanged... Charles B. Cochran, whose name still spells magic... Walter Crispan, one of my favourite dancing partners... Dorothy Ward, her pink and white skin as flawless as ever... Shaun Glenville, bubbling over with hilarious anecdotes...

There was Lady Carlisle, gentle, gracious... "Lizzie" Coombes, my faithful and beloved dresser, eighty years old but still bright of eye... Lady Bridget Foullet, slender, exquisite... Joan Gonde, with whom I danced as a child through the air raids of World War I... and, oh! so many other characters who played real-life roles in the comedy-drama of those years between 1918 and 1939.

RIGHTLY, my visit to England could be entitled "Parties and Ghosts" for I have had a full measure of both.

At the foot of St James's I told my husband: "In a house just around the corner I met Lloyd George. He twinkled at me like a supernumerary cherub." A night at the Embassy Club

It's the green hills and orchards of Surrey.

The stranger who said 'It's nice to see you.'

The club where I danced down the stairs.

reminded me of the days when Frankie Leveson and I danced down the stairs to Ambrose's sweet music.

## The warbler

And the Cafe de Paris... Listening to George Melachrino's charming voice... Ben Lillie, that chic pixie, warbling about "Snoops, the Lawyer" and to Douglas Byng's deliciously heavy saga of "Flora MacDonald."

And the old site of the Kit-Cat, where Sophie Tucker rollicked her way into our hearts.

London... the dark grey pile of St Martin-in-the-Fields, where my parents were married. Students and tourists loitering on the sunny steps of the National Gallery... centuries - old houses in the quiet streets of Chelsea...

MAYFAIR window-boxes flaunting scarlet geraniums... the maze of Shepherd Market... Drury Lane Theatre, the "King's Entrance," and "The Duke's Entrance" perpetuating in stone a personal feud...

Sweethearts and babies under the trees of the Green Park... fat, red buses, and horse-drawn vehicles... Eros presiding with winged grace over Pleadingly-circus... the graceful sweep of Regent-street... tall "Bob-bles" donating their intangible courtesy and good humour...

clocks, clocks, everywhere, each contradicting the other... top hats, lace gowns, and posies... a festive band for a fashionable wedding... soap-box orators in Hyde Park... poppy wreaths at the foot of the Cenotaph... bareheaded girls and men hurrying into tube stations... Cicely Courtneidge's uninhibited grin on huge posters... acetylene flares and intricate metal scaffolding around bombed buildings...

YES, this is London, to me, today... and when I sail back to America at the end of this month I shall miss the rhythm of it, the feel and the smell of it, the astonishing sense of stubborn continuity.



"Ronnie dear, we're on holiday, so must we?"

London Express Service.

## Get Him Out of This!

by ERNEST DUDLEY The Armchair Detective

SNIP CARTON, Insurance Agent, is rushed down to Southampton to investigate the overnight disappearance of a floating-dock. He finds the night-watchman gagged and bound—in, vellum.

This novel binding prompts the shrewd Snip Carton to suspect a type from Morocco named Hnashish El Dam Ed, a boorish Moorish dope-peddler.

The Moor has moored the floating-dock a long side Cowes Pier to lure the dopes who came down for Cowes Week aboard.

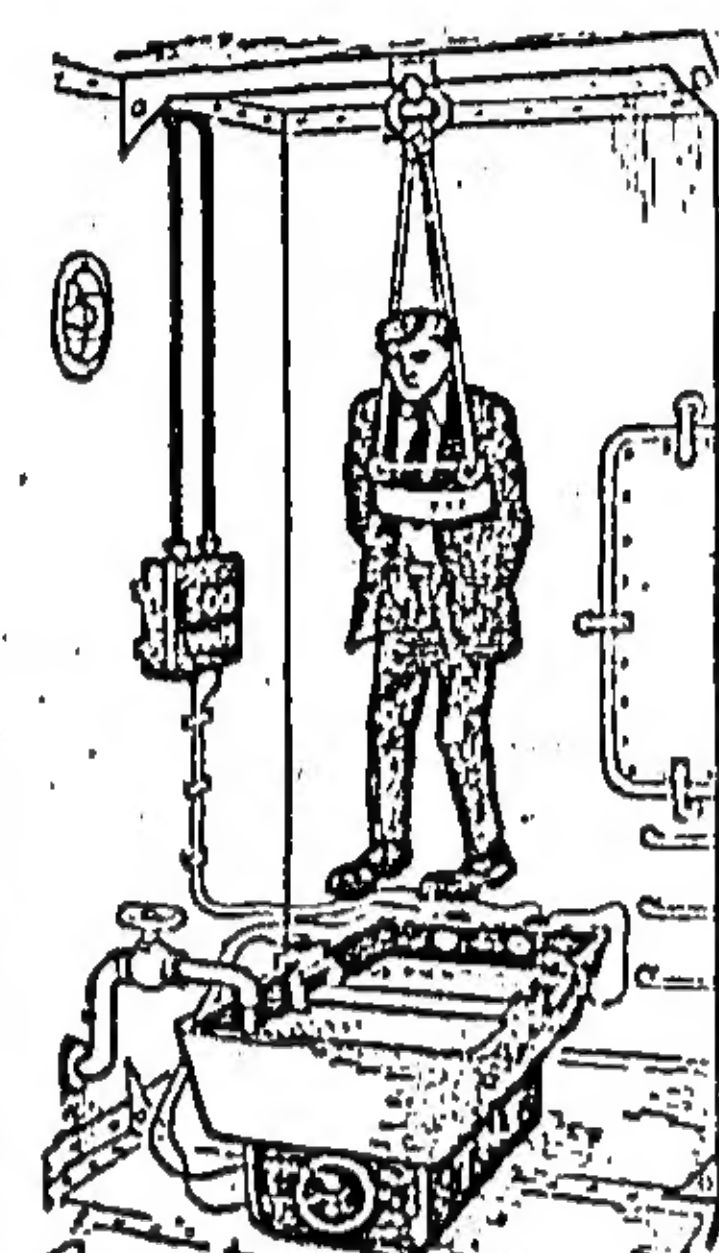
Snip Carton, unsuspecting, is trapped by Ed and knocked all of a heap by the sight

of Ed's head nautch-girl called Shan-Klin.

Snip Carton regains consciousness to find that he is 'suspended' by ropes with a steel band encircling his chest.

His wrists are bound behind him, and he hangs two feet above a fibre tank which is slowly filling with water. Ed has devised a float switch—a lath of wood with a metal top—which the rising water moves up between guides until it will bridge two contact pieces.

When this happens the circuit will be completed for



(Solution on Page 13)

You can't sack anyone in this city

From SYDNEY SMITH

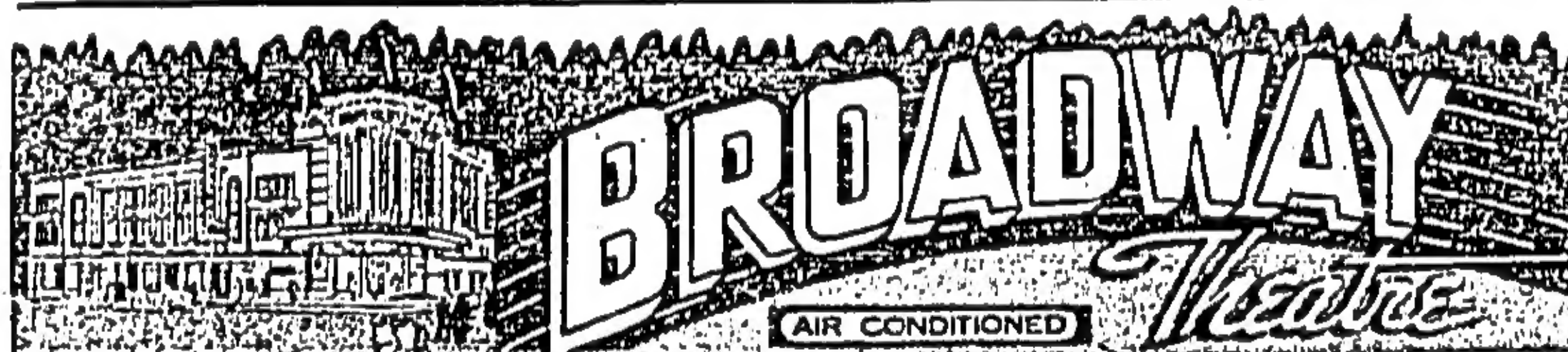
SHANGHAI, July 11. THE 3,000 Britons of the new Democratic Shanghai are keeping their mouths shut and their hands in their pockets.

They are sharing with 1,500 Americans, the blame for almost everything that goes wrong in this city—and the label "imperialist reactionaries."

Since the day in May when the yellow uniformed Communists shot their way into Shanghai, foreigners have been virtual prisoners.

The People's Government refuses to say when movement permits or exit visas may be issued. Some foreigners are (Continued on Page 14)

GRAND OPENING  
TO-MORROW  
AT 2.30 5.30 7.30 & 9.20 P.M.

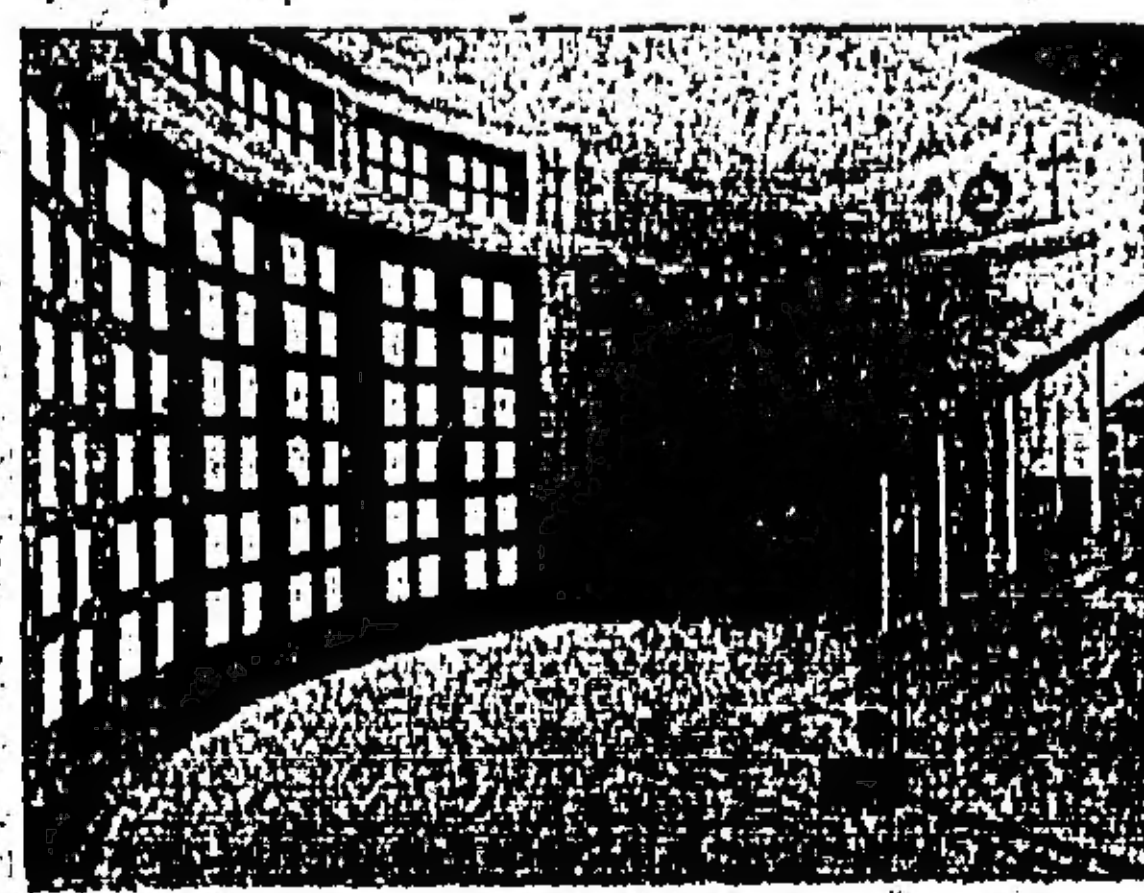
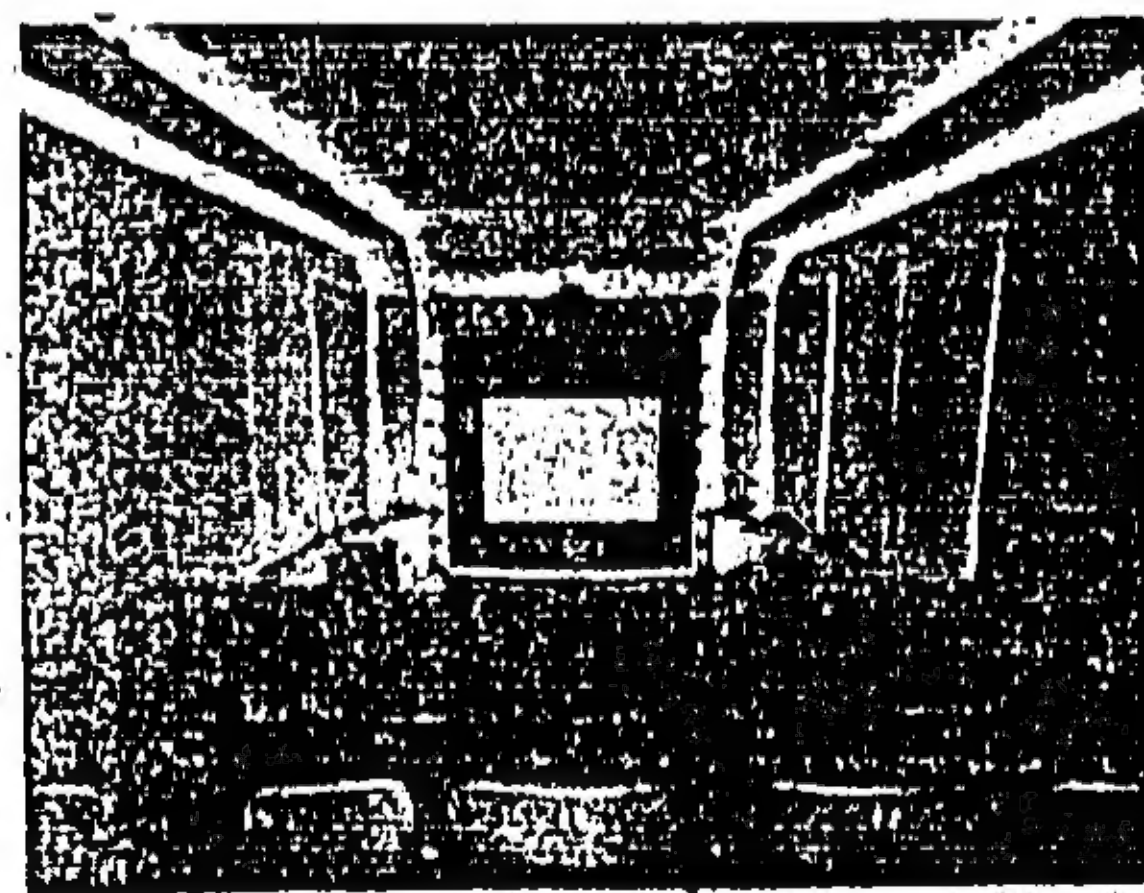


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Its charm is its people who brought "a little singing, a little dancing and a lot of happiness" into the world!

THE BEST SELECTED PICTURES FROM 20th CENTURY-FOX, RKO RADIO & LONDON FILM STUDIOS

DAN DAILEY

Give my Regards to Broadway

TECHNICOLOR

with CHARLES WINNINGER, NANCY GUILD, CHARLIE RUGGLES, FAY BAINTER, Barbara Lawrence, Jane High, Charles Russell, Sig Ruman, Howard Freeman, Herbert Anderson

Directed by LLOYD BACON

Produced by WALTER MOROSCO

Screen Play by Samuel Hoffenstein and Elizabeth Reinhardt. Based on a story by John Klemm

20th CENTURY-FOX





HONGKONG: French residents celebrated their National Day at a big reception given at the Hongkong Hotel. Above left: some of those who attended. Above right: the French Consul, Mons. R. E. Jobez and Mme Jobez receiving guests. Left: Mons. Jobez with HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PHOTOGRAPH taken at the Cock and Pullet Restaurant during the recent visit of journalists from Thailand. They were entertained to lunch by the Hongkong Chinese Press. (Francis Wu)



MR. Wong Kwok-hui and his bride, formerly Miss Liu Wan-jong. They were married last week. (Francis Wu)



THE wedding of Mr Raymond Stewart Nelson and Miss Dorothy Frances Rowe took place at St John's Cathedral last Saturday. The newlyweds are shown above—left, as they drove to the reception; right, leaving the Cathedral under an archway of oars formed by the groom's fellow rowing enthusiasts. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO pictures taken at the annual prize day of St Paul's College. Upper picture shows Lady Grantham presenting prizes. Lower one is of the College choir. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

MR Chao Shao and Miss Koh Ju-ling, who were married at the Registry last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)



LEFT: Picture taken on the occasion of the christening of Sarah Margaret, second daughter of Dr and Mrs A. H. R. Coombes, at St Joseph's Church last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)

ABOVE are two groups photographed at the cocktail party given last Saturday to mark the opening of the new Correspondents' Club in Kowloon Road. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

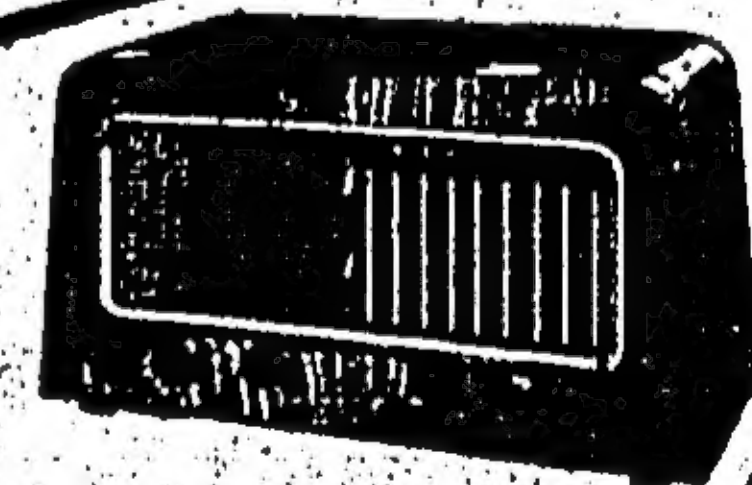
For men  
whose job it is  
to know!



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FOR FOUR DAYS —  
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"G & M": RED OR NAVY  
\$12.50

TWO WINDOW DISPLAYS  
At

**MACKINTOSH'S**  
Alexandra Building  
Des Voeux Road.

## "Nylon Woman" Is Around The Corner

JUDGING by the new range of nylon goods announced by British nylon firm, the ALL-NYLON WOMAN is just round the corner; soon it will be possible to be dressed entirely in nylon.

The emphasis among woven nylon fabrics is on sheers—volles, chiffons with some nets and marquisettes. These light-weight fabrics in nylon make admirable lingerie, evening dresses, blouses and children's frocks; and in spite of their delicate appearance, they wear well. It takes a few minutes to wash them; they dry in half-an-hour, and they need little or no ironing.

There are 20 different types in the nylon range; some are in plain pastel shades, others have self stripes, formal printed designs, and attractive flower patterns.

**Lovely Rustle**  
Nylon tulle always gives satisfaction because it never loses its lovely rustle, however many times it is cleaned. Iridescent tulle with changing shades of blue and green has gorgeous effects; poult made of this yarn can be made into cocktail and dance dresses and evening coats. Nylon tricot fabrics are being produced rapidly; they are in demand everywhere for undergarments, dresses, swimsuits, gloves and sports wear—to mention but a few of their uses.

Corset manufacturers (and wearers) have discovered the advantages of these fabrics; even a delicate looking nylon marquisette gives remarkable support, and outside garments can be made in lighter fabrics than ever before.

Nylon stockings are now seen in every shade of the spectrum. Nurses and industrial workers have their own service weight—60 denier.

## Necklace Fashions

PARIS. — BIB and collar necklaces of delicate gold thread passementerie and combinations of black and white pearls register as important necklace fashions which chic Parisian women are wearing to current fashion openings.

PARIS. — PARIS has gone all out for variety in swim suits and play clothes.

Choice for the South of France are: **BABY GIRL**. — Pierre Balmain's white pique play dress, edged with rickrack braid and worn with matching bloomers, is an example.

**INDISCREET**. — Jacques Heim shows the briefest black satin panties and three inch-wide bra with a specially wired "bust bridge" which drops the décolleté to zero.

**DASHING**. — Jacques Heim's pirate pants, worn with battle blouse and pirate cap; **FEMININE**. — Jean Dessès presents the asymmetrical line in draped cotton.

Even **DECOROUS**. — Carven covers a swim suit with a ground-touching toweeling wrap, adds a black elapaca frilled bathing cap.

... and America cuts out the "straps"



The top of this American costume is held up by a new self-supporting device. It's made of green rayon with red and white pattern.

THE average Parisian leans slightly in favour of the decorous look. There are more one-piece bathing suits shown this season since the neck-to-

## PARIS BUYS STRAW UMBRELLAS, BOTTLE-GLASS BEADS That Vagabond Look

from Betty Wilson



Two for the beach—by Molyneux (left) and Balmain (right)

knee model went out; fewer pantie-and-bra outfits. Schiaparelli and Carven both rediscovered this enveloping toweeling bath robe in a surge of decorum which is counteracted by the surprising swim-suit-into-dance dress outfits launched by Pierre Balmain and Jacques Heim in mid-season collections.

**Black Nylon**  
Pierre Balmain puts a ground-length skirt and stole in crisp black organza over a one-piece bathing suit in jet-black tulle. The skirt is covered with a silver-sequin white Lestex one-piece swim-suit with a flowing white mousseline skirt, and adds a stole to wrap round the shoulders.

Jacques Heim has the same idea, presenting dance skirts in white organza or a waterproof black nylon fabric with mid-night swim suits in white Lestex, with built-out bra encrusted with sequins (washable) and seashells (real).

**Vagabond Look**  
Going to the other extreme, there is a new casual "vagabond" look to replace midnight glamour.

Lots of Paris houses cobble make-believe patches in contrast colours over linen play dresses. Jeanne Lanvin has a play dress with skirt made of strips of rainbow-coloured linen. It looks like a maypole.

Jacques Heim tears skirt hems in a jagged ragged line.

It's smart to be thrifty—and applies a black cotton dress with big flowers made of natural mud-coloured string.

**Raffia Embroidery**  
There is a beachcomber look, too. Carven shows saris and sarongs in West African printed cottons... uses straw and raffia embroidery... h-o-w-boleros and umbrellas thatched with straw... launches the beaded anklet and makes necklaces of broken bottle glass washed smooth by the sea.

Hats and bags are outsize. The bigger the better. Schiaparelli has an outsize straw hat, so wide-brimmed that the arms can be slipped through holes cut on either side. It can be worn as a hat; can be slipped back on the shoulders to make a cloak; can, on occasion, be turned into a beach tent.

—(London Express Service)

## Summer Brides Are The Attraction

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON. SUMMER brides are in the news. Clive Duncan, one of our younger designers, showed me sketches of the wedding dress he has made for Lady Elizabeth Lambert, who was one of Princess Elizabeth's bridesmaids.

The colour is soft pink, like the bloom on a mushroom. The skirt is bell-shaped, with deep folds at the back which cascade into a train, and the hips are accentuated by drapery. The "wreath" neckline falls in a deep cowl. It is worn with a priceless lace veil held in place by a diamond and pearl tiara.

The bridesmaid's dress is in pink-mauve chiffon, with elaborately frilled square neck, frilled cuffs, and very full skirt. A tiny hat composed of sweet peas matches the bouquet.

Lady Elizabeth's "going-away" dress is made of green shot tulle. It is a cocktail dress—so that she can leave London by air and arrive in Paris ready to dine.

Another bride, who will be very much in the public eye, is Hazel Court, a talented young British film star. She is marrying Dermot Walsh, another star, and has chosen for her wedding dress gleaming Duchesse satin with thread of gold in it. The dress has a vast skirt, and the square turned down collar, and turned back cuffs on the bell sleeves are heavily encrusted with gold. A wash necklace the waist, and the long ends which hang down the front are edged with a beaded fringe. Her headpiece is in the shape of a mitre, and is thickly covered with gold thread and beads.

Although she usually likes to wear startling clothes, she is not in the least temperamental and has chosen a simple suit in ochre gabardine for her "going-away" outfit.

Margaret, Elphinstone, the Queen's niece, chose an evening dress for herself in pale mauve-pink (a popular colour at the moment). The full skirt is edged with embroidered fans which flutter out round the hem. Two meet across the bust to form a sash.

But the hot weather is determining the present-day style for us. With Britain in the grip of a heat-wave, we are abandoning all reserve and baring our shoulders and mid-ribs recklessly.

For those who must wear stockings, nylon mesh pantie-girdles are proving a god-send. Wide silk scarves are tucked in belts—for use as head-squares if the sun proves too strong. Sitting in a crowded underground train, I found myself thinking along the lines of "mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun."

It is sad, but nevertheless true, that most Englishmen would die before they would discard their jackets or ties. They keep a stiff upper lip and suffer. But in Bond Street recently, I saw a young man faithfully upholding the tradition of the "well-dressed Englishman." He carried a silver-topped walking stick, and wore a grey suit with hacking-jacket alis, a pearl grey tie, and a BOATER with a gay striped ribbon.

The boater, it seems, has followed the bowler back to popularity, and the effect is very dashing.

Buy two DOG COLLARS in contrasting colours, and buckle them round your waist. This wide studded kind look particularly original on a plain dress.

Buy a selection of cheap "NAVY'S HANDKERCHIEFS" in bright cotton and tuck a different one in your belt every day. Let it hang down at one side in points, or wear it streaming out of a hip pocket.

## London Fashions

by SUSAN DEACON

## A coat for town, country or the seaside

WOMEN shopping for their summer clothes are now finding a scarcity of light-weight fingertip coats in the shops.

Already I have been told by several large stores that stocks of summer coats have dwindled and that departments are preparing for summer sales.

Would it not be possible for stocks to be spread over a longer period to make allowance for women who take their holidays in late July or August?

Few women consider buying a slip-on coat before their holidays are due.

**Not heavy**  
I have had inquiries for a versatile, loose-fitting coat which could be paired off with day and evening clothes—a coat which can be worn as easily in town, country, or at the seaside.

It must be warm, but not heavy, smart, but not expensive. I have found the answer in the coat Golby has sketched.

It is an all-purpose coat which could be worn as easily by an older woman as by a teenager.

Made from soft wool and fully lined, the model I saw was in sugar-pink.

**'Petal' collar**  
The distinctive collar is shaped like three petals, and the coat is fingertip length, shorter at the front, but dipping gradually to the centre back.

This tulip line is pretty on a young girl, and would be slimming for a fuller figure.

It is not easy to find a day coat which can be worn on into the evening over a dinner dress or evening skirt.

It is wise, when buying one, to choose an unusual colour which looks glamorous at night.

The colour of this coat is a good all-round shade and would team up with nearly every other colour except red. The reglan sleeves make the coat roomy enough to wear over a suit for travelling.

Sketched with this coat (No. 1) is a moiré skirt in pale grey.



Loose-fitting coat, front view, with a 'petal' collar.

Loose-fitting coat, back view, with a 'petal' collar.

Another evening skirt I saw, was in black tulle and had large velvet applied flowers scattered over the skirt.

**SCOOP OF THE MONTH:** I have chosen this month a pair of shoes which can be worn equally well with tweeds or cottons.

The pair sketched are in brown and white, and I particularly liked another pair in honey-spoke coloured leather bound with brown.

These idlers are smart low footwear for those women who like low-heeled shoes, and very comfortable for the country. They are made up to size 8.

—(London Express Service)

The Smile That Wins is the PEPSODENT Smile!

MAKES TEETH WHITER!

## HERE'S SOMETHING NEW... For Tired, Irritated Eyes!

Here's something new in eye-lotion! Eye-Mo, the quick relief for tired, inflamed eyes, comes ready for instant use in its own patented glass dispenser. This hygienic Eye-Mo dispenser is so designed that it keeps Eye-Mo constantly free from all contamination.

Human hands never touch Eye-Mo. There's nothing to mix, no fuss or muss—no separate dropper, that's so hard to keep clean. Eye-Mo is completely germ-free and safe!

The Eye-Mo dispenser delivers one drop at a time—for accurate dosage and no waste! You get your full money's worth. Every drop of Eye-Mo counts with quick relief for tired, inflamed eyes!

**EYE-MO**

## ZIPPETY...

The shoe that fits so smoothly and zips up so easily in polished boxglove leather

\$62

ZIPPETY  
By Joyce  
CALIFORNIA



exclusively from  
**PAQUERETTE LTD.**  
Gloucester Bldg. Des Voeux Rd., C.

## Be Wise About Lipstick Colour



LIPSTICKS are made in such a wide variety of colours that it's easy to find a becoming shade. Keep several colours on hand for all occasions.

By HELEN FOLLETT

NEXT to your powder pad, your best cosmetic friend is the lipstick. You couldn't get along very well without it. With a shining nose and pale lips you probably could not endure the company of the lady in the looking glass.

Women are distinctively discriminating about these rosy pencils. They are interested in the texture, the feel, the appearance, and the lasting qualities. Some of the members of the frail contingent prefer a fairly solid consistency, while others are better pleased with a softer, creamier product. Just a matter of taste.

All women agree that a lipstick should look moist, that it should glow with lustre, that it should impart a clear outline with no fuzziness, even at the lip corners.

The right colour is always a question, or has been. Now, less attention is given to harmony with the complexion, more thought is given to harmonious effect with the clothes one wears. Hence the need of a small collection of these delightful toiletries.

Just as nail polish is being produced in more shades than ever before, so are lipsticks showing a variety of colours. There are women who prefer fairly vivid tints that go well with black and navy blue frocks. Rose shades are nice when one fares forth to the evening all logged up in a delicate, pastel-coloured frock. Fuchsia is being used, but one must be careful what one wears when lips are polished with that rich blue-red.

And, of course, there are the orange reds to be used when beige or brown is worn.

## AUTUMN HANDBAG PREVIEW

AMERICAN handbag fashions for Autumn are geared to the following types:

**COCKTAIL TYPES** — the little cocktail pouch is shirred, puckered, pleated—fits comfortably on base. The chain style with fancy frame and raffia overskirt is feminine for new shoes while the long shirred fallie or satin type to go with theatre and dinner clothes has a neat gold frame.

**VANITY FORMS** — the vanity case appears in familiar shapes but is small and neat and compact to hold all the evening necessities in its pigeon-holed interior. Oblong box or top handle satchel effect are important, with gold metal banding. Brocade, velvet, satin—favourite fabrics.

**AUTUMN SATCHEL** — the spring favourite in its autumn version will add an outside purse, thinner top handles, more covered frames. It opens wide and capacious to hold everything.

**BASIC: DRESSY TYPE** — long and narrow—in suede, fallie, broadcloth with the suggestion of soft tucking.

**NEW SHOULDER STRAP** — shoulder strap bags have more dignity—are not as casual as formerly—medium in size and lie flat against the hip. More of them have frames—and they show satchel influence.

**KIDNEY SHAPE** — box bags in kidney shape or curved outlines appear in many versions and give new selling strength to box silhouettes.

**ENVELOPE VERSIONS** — a big comeback for envelope style is on the way. The underarm type is very wide or very large and has an outside corner to hold gloves. Suede version.

This year's envelope style also adds a handle to make it new and bids for attention in calf, pigskin, alligator.



# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## A "SOAP AND WATER" HOUSE

By MARION CLYDE MCCARROLL

HOW would you like to live in a house that you could clean, inside and out, with soap and water—exterior and interior walls, floors, even the furnishings? No painting over necessary; roof and walls never need replacement; and the most energetic housecleaning ever required is done with a damp cloth.

★

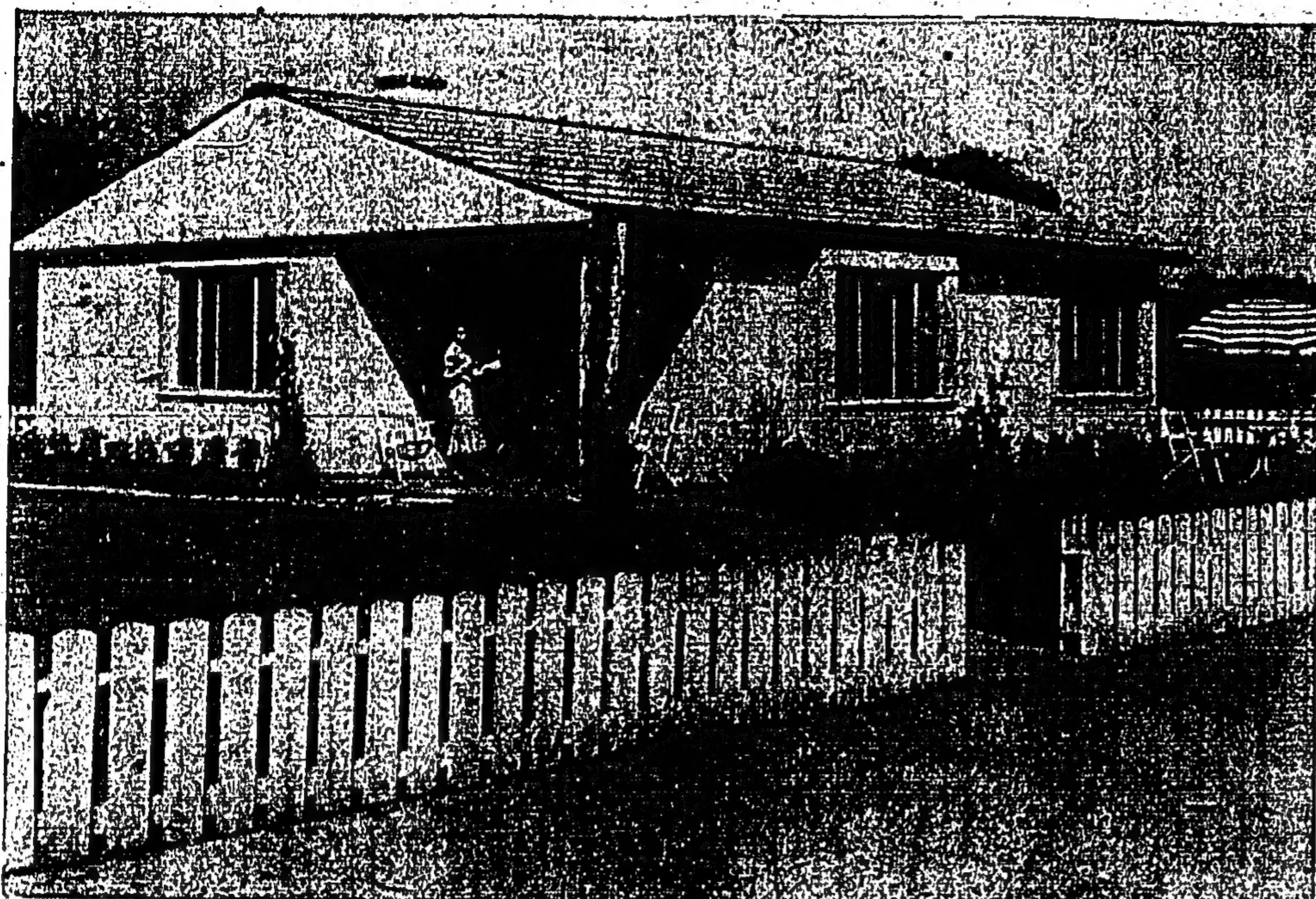
Just that kind of house can be seen for the next two months by residents of and summer visitors to the New York area in the Palisades Amusement Park, where one of them has been placed on view under the joint sponsorship of the New York and New Jersey Heart Associations.

★

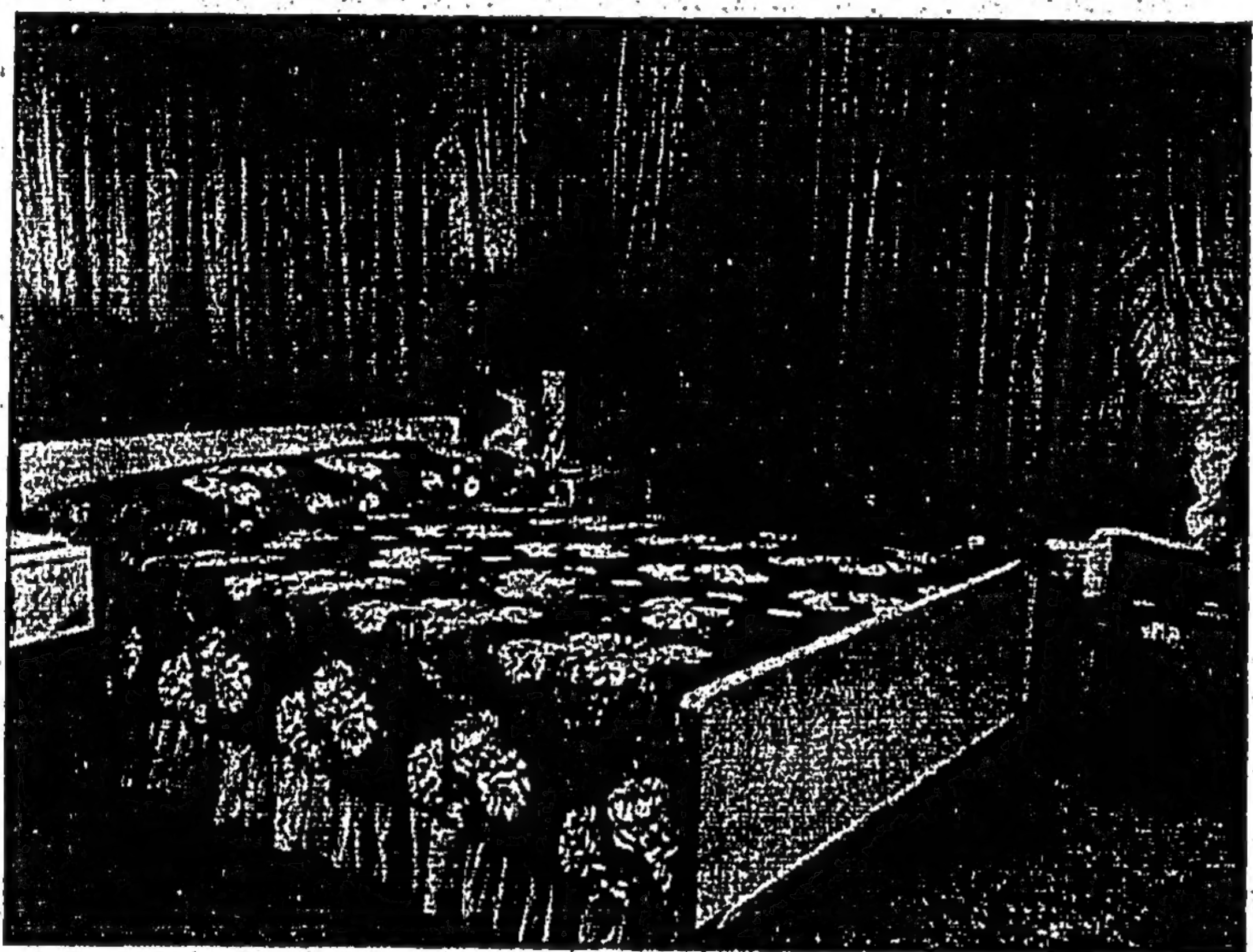
Factory-built, like all the houses of its type put out by a Columbus, Ohio, manufacturer, the home is porcelain-enamelled steel, has five rooms, seven large closets and includes numerous built-in features that would be the pride of any modern housewife. Among the latter are a full-wall vanity with plate glass mirror in the larger bedroom; bookcase and wall recess in the living room; china cabinet and linen closet in the dining room with pass-through to kitchen; full-wall kitchen cabinets and ventilator fan; combination clothes- and dish-washing-machine and electric hot water heater. Bathroom fixtures and screens also come with the house, an added feature of which is the fact that all inside doors slide into walls,

thereby greatly increasing usable wall and floor space. The house is heated with ceiling radiant heat, and is also insulated with permanent fireproof material, making it snug in winter, cool in summer. Floors are asphalt tile.

As shown in the Palisades Park house, curtains, draperies, upholstery, dressing table covers and such are of a colourful plastic material that's soap-and water cleanable.



HOLDING "OPEN HOUSE" FOR SUMMER VISITORS from wherever they may come is this trim little ultra-modern exhibition house built of porcelain-enamelled steel, which has been set up under the auspices of the New York and New Jersey Heart Association in Palisades Park.



AND HERE'S THE MASTER BEDROOM as furnished in the exhibition house, with washable plastic accessories in shades of pink and heliotrope. Visitors aiding "Heart Fund" will have a chance to win this house and furnishings.

## Care Of Cold, Sore Throat

By H. N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

THE average individual seems to be fully persuaded that you're not "doing anything" for a cold or sore throat unless you treat it locally. He gets a great deal of mental satisfaction, if not much of a cure, from almost anything in the way of drops, sprays, gargles, vapours, or medicated salves which can be applied directly to the tissues.

As a matter of fact, local treatment is often of value in disorders of the nose and throat, but in just as many other cases it only serves to make the condition worse, if improperly employed.

### Ineffective

Nowadays, many nose and throat infections are treated with penicillin and the sulfonamide drugs. When used locally, in sufficient amounts, these preparations may be of some help if they are brought into contact with the germs producing the trouble. However, when the germs are lodged deep within the tissues and the tissues are swollen and congested, local treatment with penicillin and the sulfonamide drugs is often found by the doctor to be useless. In such cases, the sulfonamide drugs may be given by mouth and penicillin given by injection into a muscle, as well as by mouth. But these should only be used under the doctor's direction.

Not all infections of the nasal sinuses need treatment with penicillin and the sulfonamide drugs. Sometimes, just as much good may be done by irrigating or washing out the infected areas with a salt solution.

Formerly many nose preparations were administered in oily solutions, but this has been discontinued to a great extent because of the danger that some of the oil may get into the lungs to produce a form of pneumonia.

Preparations of silver salts also have some danger when used in the nose. Their long use may lead to absorption of the preparation and permanent discoloration of the skin.

### Contract Blood Vessels

Nose conditions are often treated with substances which contract the blood vessels, thus relieving congestion and opening the nasal passages. Such preparations, if used for too long a period of time, not only lose their effectiveness but also may produce enough irritation to make the condition worse instead of better. These symptoms can be relieved by stopping the medication completely, at least for a period of time. It is seldom necessary or wise to use nose drops.

Insofar as the throat is concerned, the sulfonamides taken by mouth, or penicillin properly administered, are often helpful. Washing the throat with a salt solution, and rest may be helpful in the treatment.

Infections of the nose and throat, of course, should be treated under the directions of a physician, who will select the most effective measures for the individual case.

## Laundering The New Fabrics

By ELEANOR ROSS

THERE are so many new fabrics and mixtures of man-made fibres woven with wools, silks and cottons that laundry lore is becoming of increasing importance. To the fore this summer are cool, wonderful fabrics composed of nylon and cotton, sheer, crisp, tubular, as are rayon and some rayon fabrics.

While some fabric tags do suggest dry cleaning, the majority of these mixtures can be laundered with care. A moderately hot iron only. For hand-laundering, nylon-rayon mixtures that are washable, use lukewarm suds, and do a quick job. Do not soak, do not use the washing machine, but just gently squeeze the suds through it. Give it plenty of rinsing, and then roll it in a terry towel to remove as much excess moisture as possible. Hang in the shade or away from heat. Press with a moderate iron on the wrong side, following this procedure should result in a fine laundering job.

### All Nylon

As for all nylon, if it has been properly heat-set, usually it does not require ironing. If you want to iron an all-nylon fabric, do so with a moderately hot iron only. For hand-laundering, nylon-rayon mixtures that are washable, use lukewarm suds, and do a quick job. Do not soak, do not use the washing machine, but just gently squeeze the suds through it. Give it plenty of rinsing, and then roll it in a terry towel to remove as much excess moisture as possible. Hang in the shade or away from heat. Press with a moderate iron on the wrong side, following this procedure should result in a fine laundering job.

## Cooking Italian Dishes

By GEORGIE RODGERS

CEREALS and pastes are the staple ingredients for the most enjoyable Italian dishes—cannelloni, ravioli and tagliatelli.

All Italian pastes are cooked in the same way as rice—boiled in a large pot of boiling salt water until they are tender. The time varies according to the thickness of the paste, but after 15 minutes it should be tested between the fingers. When cooked it should be tender but unbroken. Avoid overcooking, as then the strands of paste become soft and cling together. When the paste is cooked, drain off the water and serve in any of the following dishes.

### Spaghetti Milanais

4 oz. spaghetti, 1 oz. margarine, 1 tablespoonful tomato purée or ¼ pint tomato sauce, 1 oz. grated cheese seasoning.

COOK the spaghetti in salted water for 15 minutes, then drain off the water immediately. Melt the margarine in a saucepan, add the spaghetti and toss this lightly. Add the tomato purée and 2 tablespoonfuls water, or the ¼ pint tomato sauce and heat through but do not boil. Season to taste and pour into a fireproof dish. Top with grated cheese. Parmesan for the real Italian flavour—and serve at once. If the dish has to stand before serving, hand the cheese round at table, as if it is put on the top too soon it may go stringy.

### Macaroni Cheese

3 oz. macaroni, 3 oz. cheese, ½ teaspoonful mustard, ½ oz. margarine, ½ oz. flour, ½ pint milk.

BREAK the macaroni into pieces and cook for 30 minutes in boiling salt water. Prepare white sauce by melting the margarine and adding the flour. Cook for a few moments, then add the milk and bring to the boil, stirring all the time. Season well, adding salt, pepper and mustard, then stir in the cooked macaroni and 2 oz.

of the cheese. Put into a greased dish and top with the rest of the cheese. Brown off in the top of a hot oven or under the grill. Garnish with tips of toast or fried bread.

### Risotto

½ lb. rice, 1 pint stock, 2 small onions, 3 oz. grated cheese, 2 oz. margarine, 4 tomatoes, 2 oz. raisins, nutmeg, salt and pepper.

MELT the margarine and fry the chopped onions until slightly brown. Add the raisins and the rice and fry without browning. Add the stock, sliced tomatoes and seasoning. Put a lid on and cook gently for 30 minutes until the rice is tender and the stock is all absorbed. Stir occasionally to prevent the rice from sticking. The risotto can be served with the cheese handed separately, or sprinkled on top and browned in the oven or under the grill.

### Macaroni Timbale

4 oz. macaroni, 8 oz. cooked meat, ½ pint good brown gravy, 2 oz. breadcrumbs, 1 egg, seasoning.

COOK the macaroni without breaking until tender, then drain thoroughly and line a well-greased basin with the macaroni. Mix together the minced meat, bread-crumbs, beaten egg, seasoning and gravy. A little chopped ham, chopped parsley or a few rashers will improve the flavour. Place the mixture into the mould and cover with well-greased paper. Steam for 40 minutes, until quite firm. Turn out on a hot dish and serve with good brown sauce or tomato sauce.

### Neapolitan Sandwich

½ lb. tomatoes, 2 hard-boiled eggs, 8 sardines, chutney, cream, slices of white and brown bread.

SKIN the tomatoes and cut into dice. Slice the yolks of egg into the tomatoes and season well. Chop the whites finely and mix with chutney. Skin and bone the sardines and mix to a paste. Butter the bread and spread one white slice with the tomato mixture. Cover with a slice of brown bread and spread this with sardines. A spread of white bread follows, topped with the chutney and white of egg. Cover with a brown slice and trim off all the crusts. Cut the sandwiches into fingers and decorate with cream.

These sandwiches can be prepared beforehand and wrapped in greaseproof paper or a damp tea towel to keep them moist until required.

## GUEST RECIPE

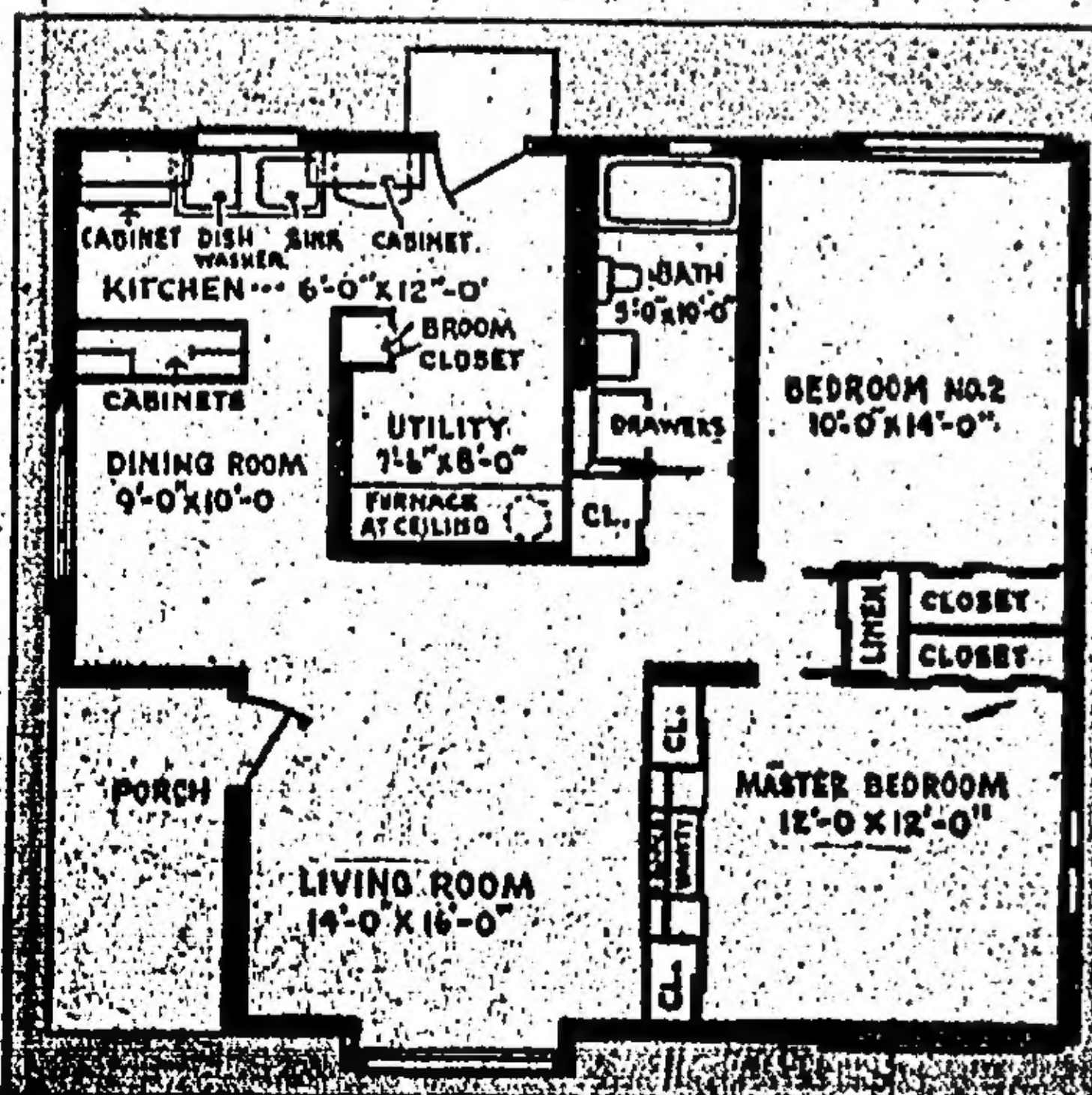


Of La Belle Meunière

Take four very thin slices of steak (about 1/4 inch thick) from the rump end, and beat them flat with a rolling-pin or a mallet. Season with salt and pepper. Heat a small amount of oil in a frying-pan and fry the steaks for 1-2 minutes on each side. Add a few drops of water and cook for 1-2 minutes. Add a few drops of water and cook for 1-2 minutes. Add a few drops of water and cook for 1-2 minutes.



SOAP AND WATER KEEPS the house clean inside and out, including the plastic curtains, draperies and upholstery in its green-and-white dinnette.



A VARIETY OF BUILT-IN FEATURES come with the house, making its five rooms unusually convenient. There are seven large well-placed closets, too.





VISITING Boy Scouts from the Philippines were entertained to dinner on Tuesday by the Philippine Consul, Mr Tiburcio C. Baja and Mrs Baja. (Francis Wu)



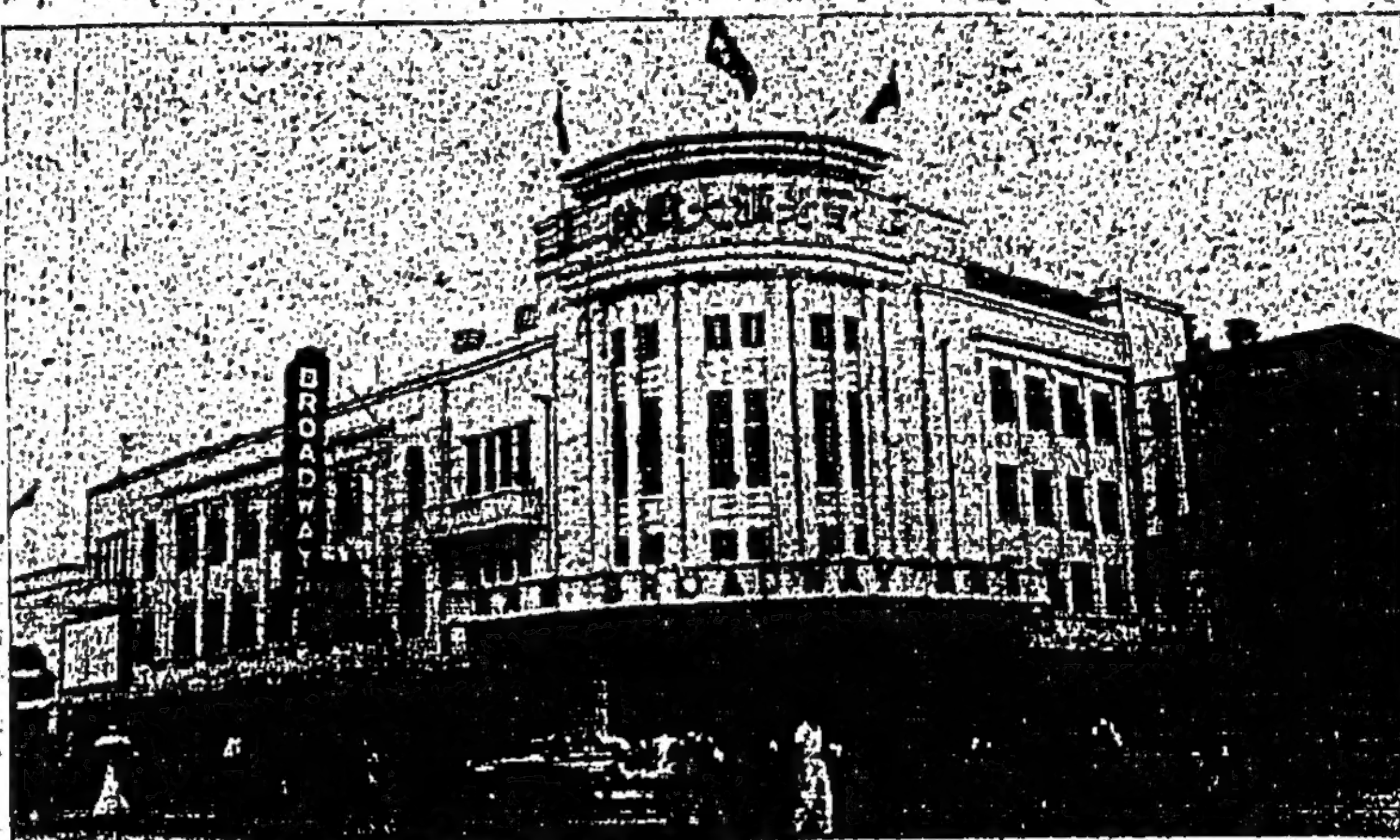
MR Fung Wing-ning and his bride, formerly Miss Lo Po-kao, who were married last Saturday. Picture was taken at the Hongkong Hotel, where the reception was held. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Ma Siu-wing and Miss Hsu Pol-luen photographed with friends after their marriage at the Registry last week. (Francis Wu)



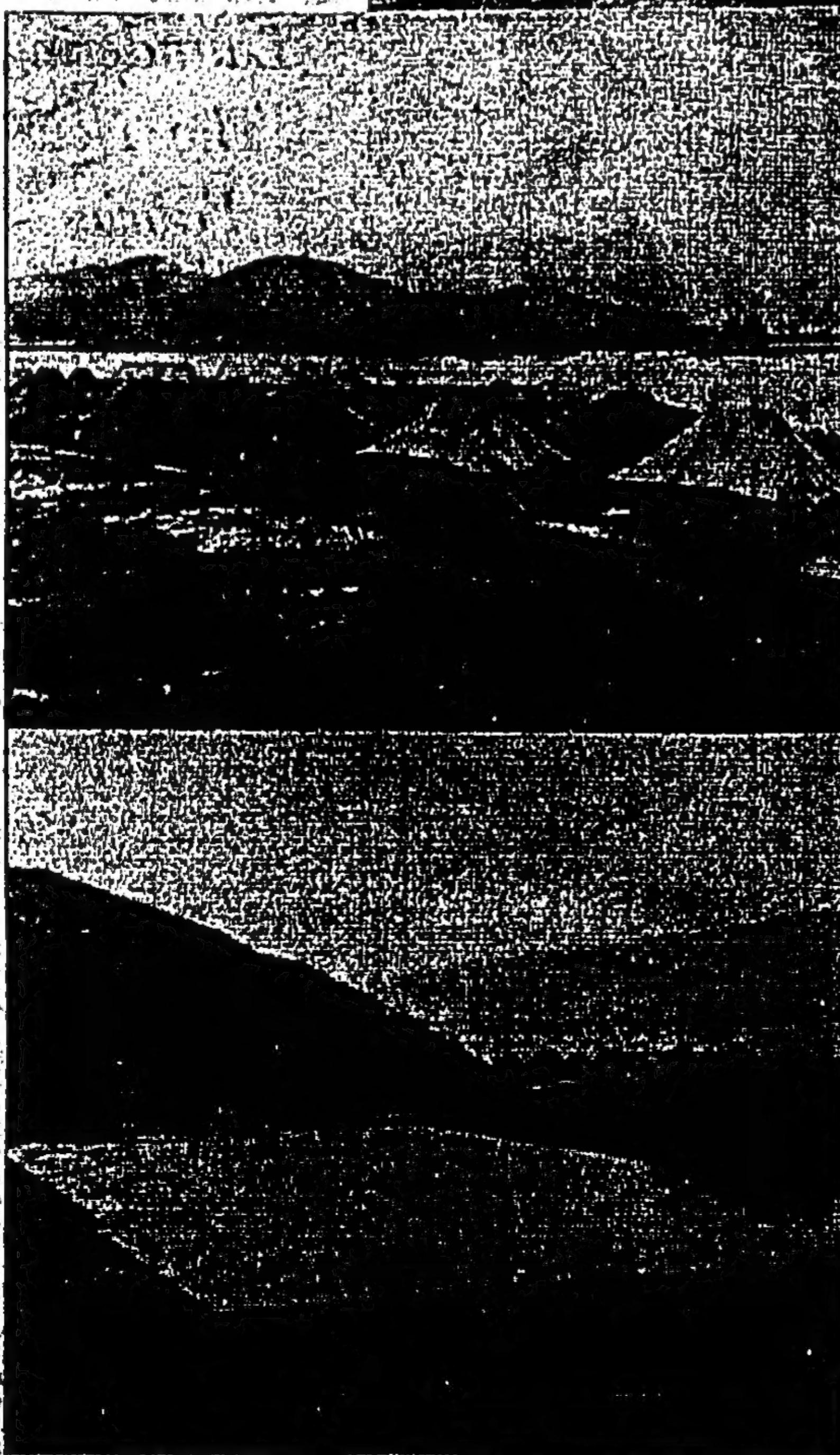
THE annual meeting of the Little Flower Club was held last Saturday, and was followed by a social and dance. Upper picture shows Mrs John Pomerooy presenting prizes to badminton winners. Lower picture shows a dance in progress. (Francis Wu)



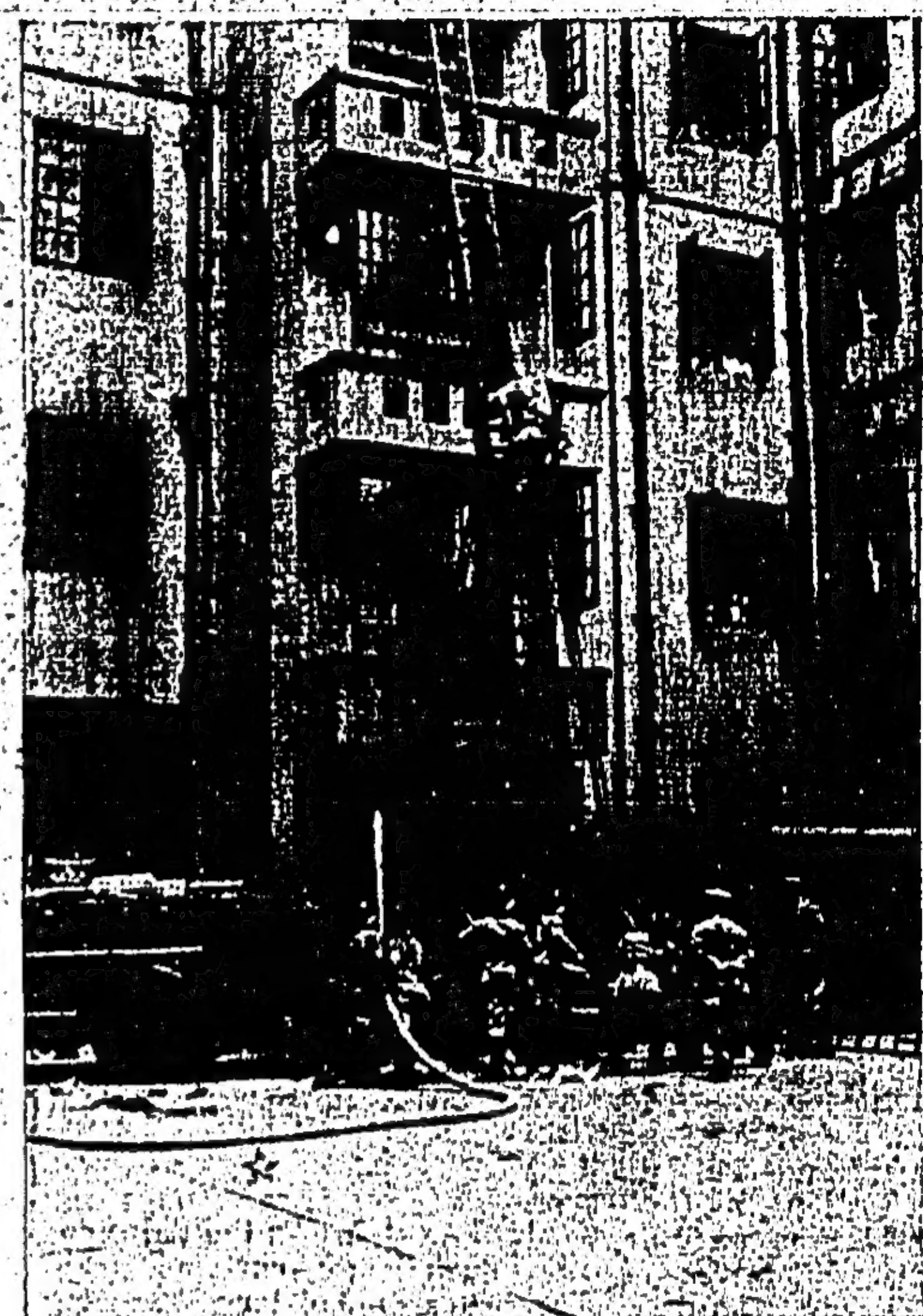
THIS is the new Broadway Theatre, at the corner of Nathan Road and Argyle Street, Kowloon, which will be open to the public as from tomorrow. The theatre seats over 1,000 persons. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



ABOVE and at left are pictures taken on a tour of Army camps last week. The tented camp is at Lowu, with the Shumchun River in the background. The Nissen huts are being erected at the Sekong camp. Lower left: men enjoying a swim in a specially constructed pool at Lowu. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MAJOR-GENERAL G. C. Evans, the new commander of Land Forces in the New Territories, photographed in the VIP room at Kai Tak Airport on his arrival on Tuesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, inspected the Fire Brigade on Monday, and presented awards. Above, firemen demonstrate how they save lives from burning buildings. Below, Deputy Chief Officer Charles William Brand receives the Colonial Fire Brigade Long Service Medal from the Governor. (Golden Studio)



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# The story of a brave woman ODETTE

The Gestapo branded her: Tore out her nails: Gave her the torture of the hot cell, and still the answer came . . . .

'I have nothing to say'

IN 1942 an officer attached to Naval Intelligence broadcast an appeal to the nation. He asked those who possessed photographs of any part of Occupied Europe to write describing their pictures.

Among his listeners was a young French woman living in London and married to an Englishman.

She wrote saying that she had some pictures of the French coast and that she knew France.

She was summoned to an interview.

A brief interval—during which she was secretly screened for security—and she was interviewed again, this time by Captain Selwyn Jepson, one of the recruiting officers for the Special Operations Executive.

## WILL you go to France?

To her astonishment, she was asked point-blank if she would consider returning to France as a secret agent of the British Government.

It was a problem of the first magnitude for the mother of three small daughters of nine, seven, and five. Many anxious days passed before she made her decision.

She went to the secret school for agents in the New Forest and, when ready for work in France, she was given the code name "Lise."

The incidents that surrounded her departure were ominous enough to deter anyone.

First she boarded a Whitley plane at an airfield in the West Country. As it was taxiing to rise a plane coming in smashed into it. Lise returned to London.

A few days later, while the Lysander in which she was to travel was warming up on the airfield, news came that the Gestapo had swooped on the reception committee awaiting her. Three were dead. Again Lise returned to London.

On the third occasion she sat for hours, with a Catalina flyingboat standing by, waiting for a "storm" to abate.

"No hope," said the met. officer at last. Once more Lise returned to London.

The fourth time it was a Whitley again. She climbed aboard in Cornwall in rain and high wind. As the machine rose there was a paralysing jolt, the aircraft hit the earth. The door was wrenched open.

As Lise stumbled out she saw that the plane had crashed, barely ten yards from the top of a high cliff beneath which was the tumultuous sea. Back to London again.

At the fifth attempt she went to Gibraltar by troopship.

From Gibraltar she was taken in a little fishing boat, and landed one midnight on the South Coast of France.

For six months in and about Cannes she worked brilliantly.

She "acquired" the plans of the naval base at Marseilles, carrying the precious document wrapped round her body while the train was searched by the Gestapo.

In a moonlit field to which she had gone to receive the passengers from an RAF Lysander she was within an ace of capture.

The Germans had set a trap for her and her companions and she only escaped from savage dogs by wading waist-deep in a freezing river.

Finally, on the night of April 16, 1943, her hide-out was surrounded and, half-asleep, Lise was arrested.

At that time she—and she alone—knew the hiding place of other much-sought British agents. One of these was "Arnaud" (Captain A. Rabino-wich, Croix de Guerre) her radio operator, the other "Roger" (Lieut.-Colonel Francis Cammermeir, DSO, Croix de Guerre).

Lise was taken to Paris, and lodged in Fresnes Prison. She was left in solitary confinement for several days before being summoned "for interrogation" to the notorious Gestapo headquarters, 84, Avenue Foch, Paris.

## THE AUTHOR



JERRARD TICKELL

Her interrogation was conducted by a polite young man in an impressive office. After a splendid lunch she was asked the whereabouts of Arnaud and Roger. She repeated again and again: "I have nothing to say."

## 'THERE are three questions'

Next morning she went back to 84, Avenue Foch. The same young commissar sat at a table.

"Lise," he said, "there are three questions to which I require the answers. Where is Arnaud?"

"Where is Roger?"

"It is known to us that you obtained the lay-out of the base of Marseilles. I want to know the whereabouts of this document. I give you one minute to provide the answers."

"I have nothing to say," she replied.

Another man had come and stood behind her. He drew her blouse back so that the corrugations of her spine were bare. On the third vertebra he hid a red-hot poker. The commissar's voice came from a long way away.

"You know the three questions. Are you now prepared to answer them—after the hours of torture or do you want the full meal?"

"I have nothing to say."

On his orders she slid her feet out of her shoes and took off her stockings.

"My colleague, Lise, is going to pull out your toe-nails one by one, starting at the little toe of your left foot."

"In between each evulsion—to use the correct medical term—I propose to repeat my questions. You can bring the ceremony to an end at any moment by answering these questions. Now, where is Arnaud?"

## CONDEMNED to death

The man knelt at her feet, took her left foot in his left hand and settled the steel jaws of the pincers, tightly around the tip of her nail.

Then with a slow, muscular drag, he began to pull. He shook the pincers, and her nail fell on the floor.

So it went on till every nail was off.

"Well Lise," said the young commissar, "I think you will find it convenient to walk on your heels for some time. I would like to offer you a drink. A glass of wine, a little brandy—or, better still, a cup of tea."

Sitting, her body quivering, she drank her tea.

"How do you feel?" he asked, when she had finished. "I have nothing to say."

"Then I shall now cause to be done to your finger-tips the same operation that has just been carried out on your feet."

At that moment the commissar sprang to attention.

A man in civilian clothes who had come in spoke rapidly, in German, and then walked out. The commissar said:

"The major says that I am wasting my time, and that you will never talk. I do not agree with him, but he has ordered that you be taken upstairs. You are a very fortunate woman, Lise."

A week later she was taken before a tribunal and condemned to death.

For a year she was kept at Fresnes, not knowing at what hour of the day or night her executioners might come. She was interrogated continually. Her answer was always the same—"I have nothing to say."

It was late April when she was arrested. It was late October when she was moved from her solitary cell for the first time, and, as a very great favour, allowed her first bath, followed by ten minutes of outdoor exercise.

## THREE months in darkness

On May 12, 1944, handcuffed to another captured British woman agent (Yolande Beckmann, Croix de Guerre), Lise travelled to Karlsruhe, in Germany. From there she was taken to the terrible Ravensbruck concentration camp for women, arriving in July.

At Ravensbruck she was put in an underground cell.

For three months and 11 days she was to live in that cell in darkness.

And all through the hours she sustained herself by dreaming of her children in England.

In mid-August, as a reprisal for the Allied landing in the South of France, the central heating in her cell was turned to full strength until the cell became an inferno. No food was brought to her. That went on for four days and nights until she sank into a coma.

## THE sun again

In late September she was taken into the sunshine for the first time. For some minutes she sprawled on the ground while her lungs and eyes adjusted themselves to the richness of the light and air.

She was placed in a dirty hospital hut.

Then, once more after a short time, she was led back across the sunshine into the darkness of her old cell.

For some weeks she remained in the old darkness, then she was moved upstairs and given a room with a window, from which she had an uninterrupted view of the entrance to the crematorium.

From that window she was able to watch the mass slaughter rising to a frenzy of fury as the Allies closed in on Germany.

## ORDER: 'Kill all'

On April 16, 1945, an order was received from Himmler that every living soul in the Bunker in which she was confined was to be killed.

The order was faithfully carried out—with seven exceptions. And she was one of the seven.

April 28 was her birthday, the day when she would be 33.

At midnight on the 27th, Fritz Suhren came to her cell. He stared at her, stretched out one finger, slowly drew the nail-tip across his throat. Then he said: "You will be leaving tomorrow morning at six o'clock."

She was ready at six o'clock, in a sort of calm hopelessness. At eight o'clock, Suhren strode into her cell.

He took her through the frantic melee of the compound to a Black Maria.

Then the great doors of Ravensbruck swung open, and the Black Maria swayed out. As she looked back through the grille, Lise saw a sight which lifted her heart. The S.S. were running away to escape the approaching Russians.

At nightfall on Lise's birthday, the convoy rumbled into the concentration camp at Neustadt.

In the morning of May 1 Lise and her companions took again to the teeming roads.

In the evening they limped into yet another camp. Here the last, shred of discipline had gone.

Lise saw the turmoil, foam-past her windows, heard the machine-guns of the S.S. begin of stutter and bang as the guards raked their human targets.

## NEWS comes of victory

At some hour in the morning of May 2 she left the hut and, stepping over the bodies of the dead, made her way to the offices of the camp. She demanded to see Suhren.

While she waited she heard a radio set blaring out the news. Berlin had fallen to the Russians. The German armies in Italy had surrendered. The British had reached Lubek.

Suhren came out, tears streaming down his face. "Adolf Hitler, Führer of Germany, is dead. He died as a hero in the forefront of the battle."

"Really?"

"Go back to your hut. I have not finished with you yet."



ODETTE CHURCHILL, G.C., M.B.E. as she is today.

"Will you open the gates?"

"No. The war is not over."

She returned to her hut.

Early next afternoon an S.S. man kicked open the door and shouted for her. "Come with me at once. It will not be necessary to pack your things."

Lise said goodbye to her friends. The fact that she had been told not to bring her few belongings was to her a clear indication of the purpose of her summons.

## BURNING of the records

She walked to the gate. Three large cars waited, the first and last full of uniformed S.S. At the running board of the middle car she saw Suhren. His car was a superb black Mercedes-Benz.

"Get in front, beside me," he said curtly, then, sitting down beside her, he pressed the starter and the convoy moved off.



Fritz Suhren

They drove in silence for over two hours. When they came to a wood the convoy stopped. Suhren said to Lise: "Get out."

So this was where they were going to do it.

He opened the back of the car, took out an armful of official papers, walked to the fringe of the trees, and made a pile. Then he set fire to the whole heap.

They were the records of Ravensbruck. Then he said to Lise: "Are you hungry?"

"Yes."

"There are sandwiches in the car and a bottle of wine. I will get them."

## GOING to the Americans

The sandwiches were wrapped in a snowy napkin and they were made of meat and lettuce leaves. He showed her the label on the wine bottle. It was a Mulls St Georges and he said: "There you are. A real French Burgundy. It goes very well with these."

He also brought out a jar of crystallized cherries, and he ate them merrily.

Then the convoy started again. Lise, in utter exhaustion, closed her eyes.

"You know where I am taking you?"

"No. I don't understand anything."

"Do you want to know?"

"Not particularly."

He gazed straight ahead and said: "I am taking you to the Americans."

In the evening, at about ten o'clock, the car slowed down to enter a village.

Lise saw a group of soldiers in unfamiliar uniforms. One cuddled a Tommy gun in the crook of his arm as he stood in the middle of the road, and shouted for the car to stop.

Fritz Suhren jerked the gear lever into neutral, put on the brake, and switched off the engine.

Lise got out stiffly. She said deliberately:

"This is Fritz Suhren, Commandant of Ravensbruck Concentration Camp. Please make him your prisoner." To Suhren she said: "Give me your revolver."

He took it out of its holster, handed it to her. Then she turned on her heel and walked into the village.

A little later she went back to the car, got into the front seat, and spent the whole of the first night of freedom gazing into the darkness without moving a muscle.

That is the story of what happened to one of the outstanding British women agents sent to France. Lise was then Odette Sansom.

She is today Odette Churchill, wife of Captain Peter Churchill, a British agent captured with her, whom she has since married.

They live today with her three children in London.

In recognition of her work and her ordeal Odette Churchill holds the George Cross and the M.B.E.

Her story of which this is only a brief outline, is told in full for the first time in a book just published. It is called "Odette: the Story of a British Agent," and is written by Jerrard Tickell, author of this series on the training and exploits of our agents. The publishers are Chapman and Hall; the price 15s.

## SUHREN waits for justice

It is a most moving human document, and will surely rank among the greatest of the war books.

It tells not only the story of Odette's recruitment, training, work in the field, and torture in prison, but also how she returned to Germany after the war to give evidence that sent many of the sadistic women and men who staffed Ravensbruck camp to the scaffold or to long terms of imprisonment.

Fritz Suhren, the commandant, escaped from prison before trial, and was caught again only a few weeks ago. He now awaits justice.

(THE END)

(London Express Service)

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## HAROLD PALMER'S SPORTFRONT

# Yale's Sport Bill Tops \$1,800,000

Money—or the lack of it—is the root of all evil in British sport, if you make comparisons with the amount the Americans have to spend on producing champions.

One morning this week I listened to the story of the wealth of Yale University and the \$500,000 they play with each year. In the evening I listened to the sad story of British sport, the worries of the organisers of an England team for the Empire Games at Auckland, New Zealand, next February.

They launched a begging appeal for £15,000. So far they do not know where the money is coming from.

The Yale story surely provides some key to American sporting dominance. More than £200,000 a year is spent on their Payne-Whitney gymnasium and £100,000 on outside sport.

This gymnasium was a revelation to the Oxford and Cambridge athletes who visited it recently. There are nine floors with a running track on top and a running stadium for indoor meetings below. On the third floor is a 15ft. deep swimming pool which, I suppose, would be useful if a fire started on a lower floor.

## ROGER A HIT

Then there is a wonderful arrangement for a rowing eight to practice. They have a fixed boat with water flowing at adjustable speeds on either side to give the effect of real rowing.

By the way, the Americans thought so much of the Oxford president, Roger Bannister, who twice broke 4 min. 12 sec. for the mile out there, that they gave him a special invitation to run in their championships last Saturday.

Bannister declined, partly, I believe, because he felt that people here might take a dim view of his competing in the United States championships and then missing the AAA championships.

But it was not just that. Bannister is a careful runner, who tries not to do too much. He is no record seeker. He runs his races to win, not to achieve any particular time except to calculate the time he thinks he needs to do to beat a particular opponent.

The Football League in their deliberations on the formation of a fourth division should not be too hasty in their judgment on a proposition which is favoured by members of the Third Southern.

The idea is revolutionary—one reason why it is not likely to be accepted by the senior league clubs, the First and Second Division clubs with the votes. Anyway, this is it. The arrangement is common in continental countries, call the First

Division the Premier Division, and then have two First Divisions, one north and the other south, and similarly two Second Divisions.

In this way there would be three strong divisions, and two Second Divisions would have a much better chance of survival than a simple Fourth Division consisting of all the small clubs now seeking League status.

These clubs could not draw gates large enough to meet the cost of travelling from North to South. The League must surely be wise enough to see that geographical grouping of the smaller clubs is essential, if there is to be any extension of the League.

Let us examine the Third Division proposition and see what objections will be raised. I think this is an ideal moment for the change because next season there will be 11 Northern clubs in the First Division and 11 in the Second Division.

Second Division clubs would object. Spurs, for instance, would lose matches with Sheffield Wednesday, Sheffield United, Preston and Bradford. Instead they would meet Huddersfield, Millwall and Notts County, to name four of the best of the Third Southern who, under this scheme, would become part of the First Southern.

## MORE VACANCIES

Similarly, in the North, a club like Preston would miss fixtures with Spurs, West Ham, Southampton, Cardiff and Brentford.

Instead they would meet Rotherham, Doncaster, Darlington, Grimsby and Oldham. I do not think they would fancy the exchange. Yet, the point is that if the League is to be extended in a practical manner some such sacrifice as this must be made by a few clubs and I do think the resultant competition would be more lively.

I would make one further suggestion—that the divisions should be smaller, say, 20 clubs in each, which would still mean vacancies for a dozen new clubs.

(London Express Service)

## There's No More Doubt That Sands Is Good

By ARCHIE QUICK

After a period of doubt and apprehension, slightly coloured—George Sands has emerged as the fighter Australia claims him to be.

His victory over tigerish Robert Villemain of France at Olympia, London, stamps the Australian triple champion as one of the most dangerous middleweights in the world, and one can only dismiss his two previous indifferent showings in this country as lack of acclimatization.

He was overmatched with Marcel Cerdan and outboxed by Tommy Yareza, but decisively outpointed Villemain in a great performance. It should be remembered that Robert, the conqueror of Cerdan, was given the fight by the critics and two judges got dismissed for incompetence. Sands can now be considered world class after a morale-shaking start in England.

My worst fears about ex-Army heavyweight champion Jack Gardner were confirmed on the same evening: he has been brought along too fast. Through a cut eye, he got the decision over Scottish champion Ken Shaw and now he himself had to retire with a cut eye in the fifth round against the experienced coloured Canadian champion, Yarnie Escoc, after taking a mauling.

Yet another white hope is being crucified in pursuit of easy money. This was Jack's first fight in fourteen professional fights and he has a bank balance of about £3,000 ten months after his Olympic games appearance. But it is false economy, for it could be so much

more if a long-term policy was pursued.

## EITHER GOOD OR BAD

Billy Thompson, Yorkshire holder of the British, European and Empire lightweight championships, can be either good or bad. No half-measures for him. Against the ageing Kid Dussart of Liege, he was bad, and lost his European crown. The fight can be dismissed at that.

And here are a couple of anomalies. Danny O'Sullivan, outpointed Fernando Gagnon, the Canadian champion, and Ray Farnoch, the French featherweight, outpointed Jean Richard of Canada.

Now if Gagnon had won, he would have been given a world title bout with Mexican Marcel Ortiz by new promoter Capelli in September at Olympia. But as O'Sullivan is not the British champion, he is barred until he has fought through an eliminating series.

Farnoch, too, will not get an opportunity of fighting Willie Pep of America, for his world title, but if it had been a Briton who had defeated Richard, he also would have been disqualified from an immediate world fight for the same reason.

(London Express Service)

## RAF Athletic Championships

There were some good performances on the concluding day of the Royal Air Force and Women's Royal Air Force athletic championships at Uxbridge on July 9.

W/Cdr. D. O. Finlay accomplished a magnificent 120 Yards High Hurdles in 14.9 seconds to retain his title for that event.

Technical Training Command won both the Inter-Command Championships, retaining that for the RAF with 78 points and gaining the WRAF title with 51 points.

Individual winners were: 100 Yards—AC Morgan, 10.1 seconds.

220 Yards—Sgt. Laing, 22.5 seconds.

440 Yards—LAC Westwood, 50.9 seconds.

100 Yards—F. L. Guest, 1 min. 57.9 secs.

One Mile—AC Browning, 4 min. 27.6 secs.

Two Miles—Strepchase—Sgt. Cobby 11 min. 1.6 secs. (RAF record).

Three Miles—Cpl. Pirie 14 min. 40.4 secs.

Inter-Station Relay—White Waltham—44.5 secs.

High Jump—F. L. Brown, 5 feet 9 inches.

Pole Vault—F/O. Redpath, 11 feet 3 inches.

Discus Throw—S/Ldr. L. Reavell-Carter, 137 feet 9 inches (RAF record).

Javelin Throw—AC J. Swainland, 102 feet 1 inch (RAF record).

WRAF CHAMPIONS

100 Yards—Cpl. Wilkinson, 11.9 seconds (WRAF record).

220 Yards—Cpl. Wilkinson, 27.6 seconds (WRAF record).

Inter-Station 440 Yards Relay—Cosford, 54.0 seconds.

Long Jump—F/O Paddock, 15 feet 0 3/4 inch.

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WRAF CHAMPIONS

## SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



## FOR THE HOLY OF HOLIES AT LORD'S

## Hobbs And Sutcliffe Are One And Two Again

Fifty different cricketers were nominated by readers of the "Evening Standard" in reply to a request for postcard suggestions for the new honour of "honorary cricket membership" to be bestowed by the MCC on a select number of old professionals.

Jack Hobbs topped the poll. Few cards indeed failed to include him. Herbert Sutcliffe had only one vote less. The two are elected—officially—and I should say that in due course official election will follow.

Close at their heels were Maurice Tate (a bowler, actually), Percy Hendren and Frank Woolley—not necessarily in that order. Well supported also were Maurice Leyland, Harold Larwood (what about "body line" repercussions?), Wilfred Rhodes, George Hirst, Tich Freeman and our Surrey "Struddy," long ago though some of them left cricket.

Leary Constantine—though his Test cricket was played in South Africa and he became a professional for League, not County, cricket—is not without support. For Mr. George Duckworth, Eddie Paynter, George Gunn, Len Braithwaite, Andy Sandham, Phil Mead (now, alas, blind) and lots of others.

## OLDEST PRO.

Including Alee Hearn, of Kent, in his list, Mr. J. O. Fuller, of Bromley, said he is "very probably the oldest pro. now living"—nearly 80. M. F. Ashton of Wallington, sending a list "as a more female," said that as far as she is concerned Woolley is "tops." And don't forget, wrote Mr. George Turpin, of North Hants, "a professional player for Ted Goddard when he bowls his last ball."

Two had never met in open competition until a month ago, when they found themselves in the 440 yards race at Motspur Park, which Pugh won for London, with Steel of Oxford hard on his heels. Their old form master harangued them for not running faster.

At home he encountered his old form master again in the Wimbledon district and quickly got his spoke in first. "Now, sir—I'm sorry—but if you had bumped our heads a bit harder, we should both by now have broken records."



She told Harold Palmer in Dublin today that she tired after her Australian trip, which was followed by an American tour. She thinks she can beat 11.0 seconds in the 80 metres hurdles tonight—the time she did in Amsterdam on Monday.

Mrs. Blankers Koen is 31. Her husband coach says the secret of her good condition is good training and good living. No smoking, drinking only in the winter, bed at 10 o'clock.

## TWO DEREKS

Ten years ago Derek Pugh and Derek Steel shared the same double desk at Rutlish School. As they were a lively couple they repeatedly had their heads bumped together.

Pugh entered London University, did his military service and is now back at the university. From the Royal Navy Steel went to a university in Paris and is now at Oxford.

The two had never met in open competition until a month ago, when they found themselves in the 440 yards race at Motspur Park, which Pugh won for London, with Steel of Oxford hard on his heels. Their old form master harangued them for not running faster.

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## ARCHIE QUICK CITES AN EXAMPLE OF

## What May Well Kill County Cricket

The Oval is the last place in the world where run-getting should be difficult, and Worcestershire, as would-be champions, were expected to make hay of Surrey's attack, shorn of the services of Alec Bedser and Jack Parker, when they won the toss in their championship match.

Instead, they took three and three-quarter hours to score 123, and the innings of 84 overs contained 61 maidens. Jim Laker, for instance sent down 28 overs and the Sauce County batsmen could not score off 23 of these. That is the sort of doleful display that will kill County cricket and keep even the long-suffering Kennington Cockney away.

Not that Worcester benefited from their excessive pains. They had obviously decided that it was impossible to finish the match, and were concentrating on first innings points, but two sharply contrasted bowling phases wrecked their hopes.

First of all, red-headed 20-year-old Tony Lock, bowling slow left arm leg breaks round the wicket took four wickets, all clean bowled—for one run in six overs.

Then, with the new ball, fast bowler Bill Surridge came on to bowl eight remarkable balls.

Off the second, slipper Barton took a catch at slip to dismiss A. P. Richardson. The umpire at the bowler's end refused the appeal, but the square leg umpire, nearer to a grand catch, gave it.

Off the fourth ball, the West Indian, Outchorn, was run out. Stan Squires hitting the middle stump from point.

Perks was clean bowled by the fifth, off the sixth A. F. T. White was caught at short leg by Lock; and off the eighth, after a maiden at the other end, Surridge caught and bowled Jackson, the Worcester total going from 118 for 5 to 123 all out.

A doleful display just at a time when County Cricket Committees are crying out for support.

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## Jockey SHORTS

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## Shipload Of Britons Sought Adventure

A TALL ship furl sail, and anchors; a boatload of Britons pull for the shore to seek fortune and adventure in Africa.



It was 100 years ago, and wave after wave of British immigrants poured into Natal—then a colony, now part of South Africa.

They opened up the rich coast lands which stretch on either side of Durban, and began to grow sugar, coffee, cotton, and, later, tea.

From the efforts of these British settlers the South Africans are reaping a rich harvest now. So the Government—which does not issue many new stamps—has produced this commemorative one, showing the arrival of the good ship Wanderer.

—(London Express Service)

## FROM HERE AND THERE:

### Wilfred's Answer Was "Pickles"

CHICAGO: Question asked of Wilfred Pickles by a Chicago radio quiz master: "What does 57 remind you of?" Pickles' answer: "Pickles." His prizes for being "right" a free lunch and dinner, a cruise down the river, six white shirts, jewelry for his wife and a cowhide briefcase.

#### Progress

NEW YORK: Negroes will teach whites for the first time at Harvard, America's Cambridge, and at Brown University, this autumn. Harvard took on Professor William Hinton, a bacteriologist, and Brown appointed Professor J. Saunders to its English department.

#### Seeing the sights

NEW YORK: One of New York's top attractions to tourists this summer is UNO's headquarters at Lake Success. What most tourists want to see, according to a UNO official, is Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, who is one of America's delegates, and the Russians.

#### The Canny Scot

WASHINGTON: Sir Alexander Fleming, discoverer of penicillin, is, of course, a Scotsman. A photographer seeking a "different" pose of him used up a dozen plates to get it. Counting each one, Sir Alexander asked him what they all cost. "My," he said, "Four and six is a lot of money. Is it worth it for my picture?"

#### Grave guarantee

VANCOUVER: Rip, a ten-year-old hair-haired fox-terrier with an income of £4 10s a week, has been guaranteed a grave by ruling of Mr Justice MacFarlane. Rip was turned out of the house where, under

the will of his mistress, he slept in her bedroom and was bathed in her bathroom. His 25-a-week guardian is in hospital. The house is to be sold, on condition that Rip is buried in the garden when he dies.

#### No Ordinary House

NEW YORK: Headline from a New York newspaper on Princess Elizabeth's move into Clarence House—"Princess tries palace-keeping."

#### Tardy twin

OTTAWA: Twin, a girl and then a boy, were born 47 hours apart to Mrs Lucien Cleroux.

#### Income from ties

TORONTO: Joan Curtis James, 20, did not like the Canadian man's taste in loud neckties when she came to Canada two years ago as an air immigrant from London. She was shocked to find that men paid as much as £3 15s for a hand-painted one. But she was pleased when she found that on top of her £11 5s a week at a film distributing company in Toronto, she could make another £18 10s painting ties with outdoor scenes. She has now turned to earning £6 5s a time painting scarves with scenes from British films, including "Red Shoes," "Blue Lagoon," and "Tenderloin."

#### Food for Britain

AUCKLAND: To help increase food shipments to Britain, the New Zealand Government is to encourage a large increase in the use of fertilisers. Farmers will get subsidies, prices will be cut, and three new fertiliser plants will be set up. Plans will spread top-dressing in hill country.

GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

gives his attention this week to a "surprisingly silly" novel

## The tale of a GIRL and an OLD SCHOOL TIE

THE LAIRD AND THE LADY. By Joan Grant. Methuen. 12s. 6d. 281 pages.

FIRST, a technical matter. Joan Grant declares that her hero, Sir Rowan Cairdrie, is "the 23rd laird of a small but belligerent clan."

Let it be established once and for all that "laird" is not the title of a clan official. It is a lowland Scottish term for a landed proprietor, not a peer, who holds immediately from the King.

It is possible, of course, that Sir Rowan thinks he is the "laird" of Clan Cairdrie. He was educated at Winchester, and calls whippets "curlews."

There is no saying how far the young man has fallen from grace.

So much for pedantry.

In France, Rowan meets an American girl, Marylda Lovell. Her real surname is Blenkinsop, but Marylda is hiding the Blenkinsop millions and fleeing from the social whirl. She travels with a wardrobe containing "my violet Schiaparelli," a garnet-red satin from Dior, a grey Balenciaga, a printed linen from Jacques Fath and a mink coat.

Under this impenetrable disguise of genteel poverty, Marylda makes love to Rowan. Her methods are not those of a lady. His response is not that of any laird I ever heard of.

She paddles enticingly in a stream, wears three frocks in one sentence, and is discovered "sunbathing." "Sorry," he says, "I didn't know you were there."

#### You—and a moon

But, just when one is asking oneself what Winchester can have done to Rowan, he makes a recovery, warning Marylda that "the combination of you and a moon and a couple of nightingales is more than most men can take without reverting to the primitive."

Five paragraphs further on, the beast is unleashed.

They marry in Paris and depart for the Never-Never Highlands, where Rowan, although not one of "the real landowners," has 100,000 acres. Room to toss a caber.

His castle, Cloud, has Adam ceilings, curtains of Charles II. clump-work, Watford glass screens, Venetian mirrors, Georgian silver, two ghosts and the corpse of a murdered lady lying

in a secret room. Joan Grant does nothing by halves.

Marylda is now involved in an occult imbroglio. Rowan's grandfather, Hector had married a rich American Emille, who was supposed to have run off with a French chauffeur and committed suicide in Paris. Emille, it turns out, is a relation of Marylda's.

In fact, Hector killed Emille, bricked up the body and faked her elopement. Later on, he hanged himself. Neither tragedy, came to light, a reflection on the Scottish police force.

#### Scot free

Marylda, developing second sight among the Grampians, makes contact with the past, lays the ghosts and clears Emille's name.

A story, in other words, of surpassing silliness. The sooner we get Joan Grant back on the banks of the Nile, about the time of the Eleventh Dynasty, the better for all concerned.

JOAN GRANT, novelist of Scottish extraction, was born in London in 1907. She is married and has one daughter. Her first novel, *Winged Pharaoh*, was published in 1937. She lives in Wales.

HONEY FOR THE GHOST. By Louis Golding. Hutchinson. 12s. 6d. 412 pages.

MR GOLDING, too, has succumbed to the bacillus hocus-pocus that lies in wait for unwary novelists somewhere beyond Perth.

Jim Gunning, an ex-soldier with TB, flees from the threat of an operation. In the Highlands he falls in with an odd old woman named Miss Lemuel, who has been unbalanced since the death of her adored nephew, Edward.

As a practising devil-worshipper she persuades Jim to sign a compact with Satan. He will be given back his health on condition that he allows the ghost of Edward to enter his body.

Whether Jim's plight is medical, psychic or theological remains a matter of anxious doubt. He is saved at last by a meeting with his son. The demonic Miss Lemuel dies by an overdose of drugs.

For those who like their witchcraft wrapped in a Gaelic mist, the contents of Mr Golding's cauldron are as good as any in sight.

LOUIS GOLDING, novelist, essayist, traveller, lecturer, was born in Manchester. He won scholar-

ships to Manchester Grammar School and then to Queen's College, Oxford. Leaving college, he tramped the world with a rucksack on his back and has written voluminously of what he has seen. He is 34 and unmarried.

#### HUNTING THE FAIRIES.

By Compton Mackenzie. Chatto and Windus. 10s. 6d. 281 pages.

BUT if you have a fixed antipathy to the whole shadowy realm of Celtic fairy, Mackenzie is the man for your money. From his keep at Kilwhillie, he carries out a hilarious foray against the whole horde of brownies, kelpies, monsters and bogies. The Osianic Society of Boston, Mass., send an expedition to Scotland so that the facts about the fairies can at last be established.

Mr Mackenzie's fairies drink like fish and go down fighting. The funniest excursion into Celtic Mythology, since the Braemar Gathering was invented.

COMPTON MACKENZIE, 60 years old now, has been writing novels for more than 40 years. He began with *The Passionate Elopement* in 1911. Followed by *Carroll*, *Sinister Street*, *Guy and Pauline*, *Sylvia Scarlett*, *Extraordinary Women*, *The Four Winds of Love*, *Keep the Home Guard Turning*, and a great many others. He was editor of the *Scottish Review* and the *Scottish Catholic*. He is the president of the *Scottish Gaelic Society*. He lives at *Bencherrie Manor*, near *Warrage*, *Berkshire*.

THE THREE FEARS. By Jonathan Stagge. Michael Joseph. 8s. 6d. 255 pages.

HERE is an excellent detective story which is also a diverting satire on radio advertising and the jealousies of rival Queens of the Stage.

Somebody wants very badly to murder the Divine Daphne Winlers, First Lady of the American Stage. Can the horrid deed have been attempted by Lucy Milliken, America's Most Beloved Actress?

Anyhow, the attempt fails. Twice. Two promising young lives are sacrificed to the assassin's ill-aimed malice. And one begins to ask: Is he (she?) really trying to kill the Divine Daphne after all?

A clever reader will probably guess the truth before it is revealed. This reader did not.

JONATHAN STAGGE is the pseudonym of two American authors. They also write under two other pseudonyms.

—(London Express Service)

DAB and FLOUNDER By WALTER



## Parson's Novel Breaks Hall Caine's Record

By Montague Lacey

A 72-YEAR-OLD parson, now on a sick bed in California, has written a novel which is breaking records in Britain.

More than 250,000 copies—stacked one on the other they would reach 57 times the height of St. Paul's Cathedral—had been ordered by the bookshops and libraries before publication day.



PARSON-AUTHOR. Looked doors, filled church.

The book, called "THE BIG FISHERMAN," is a story of Jesus in the Holy Land, now the new country of Israel. The Big Fisherman is Simon called Peter, the disciple who laid down his fishing nets on the Sea of Galilee to follow Jesus to Gethsemane, and then to deny Him, yet later to become the greatest of the first leaders and teachers of Christianity.

Background of the book is the years when the clanking armour of the Roman soldier was heard everywhere, and the land was a polyglot of warring peoples the voices of which were heard the Voice of Jesus.

Lloyd C. Douglas, born in a village parsonage in Indiana, and a parson himself for the last 40 years, is the author.

When, in 1916, he became minister of Ann Arbor Church, Michigan, he started the congregation by telling them that the doors of the church would be closed at 10.45 on Sunday mornings.

People thought it funny—but crowded to church the first Sunday to see if it was true. It was. And for six years the doors of his church were locked a quarter of an hour before worship started.

One Sunday Mr Douglas said he didn't want any more pennies in the collection baskets. The next Sunday there was such a weight of copper offered to the church that the deacons fairly staggered down the aisles with it.

DURING the war he wrote "The Robe," which first put him among the world's biggest sellers.

Pre-publication orders for his new novel, which is printed in Britain, have come from 43 countries, Empire and foreign not including America.

Publishers in this country believe that the previous record subscription for a new novel was held by Hall Caine. It was about 100,000.

(Peter Davies, 12s. 6d.)

—(London Express Service)

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE



DEPENDING ON A SOB-STORY TO GET YOU OUT OF A JAM IS LIKE RELYING ON A RABBIT'S FOOT HELP IN WINNING A MILLION ON A HORSE RACE.



SOME DEPEND ON RELATIVES OR FRIENDS TO FIX THEM UP WITH SOFT JOBS IN THE HIGHER BRACKETS, OF COURSE.



YOU NEVER CAN DEPEND ON THE YOUNGER SET TO OBSERVE ALL THE SOCIAL AMENITIES... ESPECIALLY IN PUBLIC. USE A MUZZLE OR A MUTE.



DEPENDING ON A FRIEND TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT HAT FOR YOU IS ABOUT AS RELIABLE AS A PAIR OF TWO-BICK SHOES.



THE LAD WHO DEPENDS ON THE GOVERNMENT TO GIVE HIM A SECOND PRIVATE GARDEN OF EDEN.



THE LAD WHO DEPENDS ON HIS MURKAND TO FIX THAT LEAKING FAUCET.



DEPENDING ON SYMPATHY TO COERCE SOME PRESENT IS LIKE COUNTING ON THE WEATHER MAN'S PROMPTIES.



THE LAD WHO DEPENDS ON THE GOVERNMENT TO GIVE HIM A SECOND PRIVATE GARDEN OF EDEN.

Ledger Syndicate



## SPORTS

## STORIES

## PUZZLES

## The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE

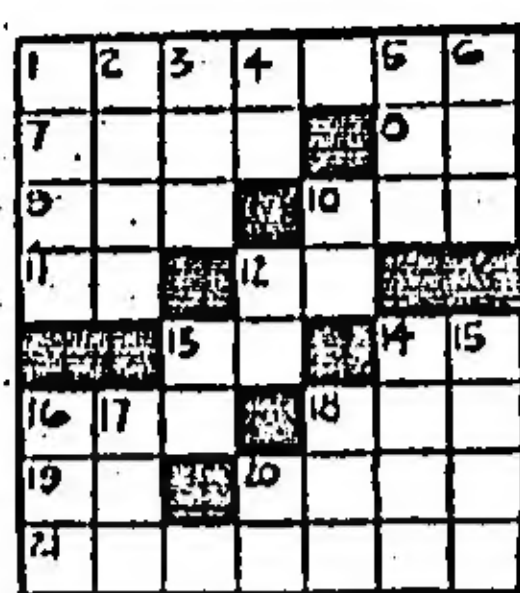
## CRAFTS

## GAMES

## JOKES

## MENTAL GYMNASIUM

## CROSSWORD



## ACROSS

- 1 American state
- 7 Departed
- 8 Electrical term
- 9 Electricity
- 10 Writing fluid
- 11 Street (ab.)
- 12 Bone
- 13 Any
- 14 Road (ab.)
- 15 Light touch
- 16 Expire
- 17 Half an em
- 18 Military assistant
- 19 Stutter

## DOWN

- 1 Eras
- 2 Booby
- 3 Girl's name
- 4 Exist
- 5 Males
- 6 Inquire
- 7 Exist
- 8 Preposition
- 9 Near
- 10 Its carried
- 11 Forest creature
- 12 Foodlike part
- 13 Social insect
- 14 Not bright
- 15 Part of "to be"

## SCRAMBLED CITIES

Here are the names of 10 cities of the United States, disguised with scrambled letters. Try to write them correctly. The first letter of each city is placed correctly to give you a start.

1. C-AHCOG
2. C-EELAVLDN
3. K-COMOK
4. P-IDHIALEPAH
5. A-BYLNA
6. D-ERNEV
7. P-RALONTD
8. M-ISHEMP
9. M-ELIOB
10. R-OCIMDIH

## TRIANGLE

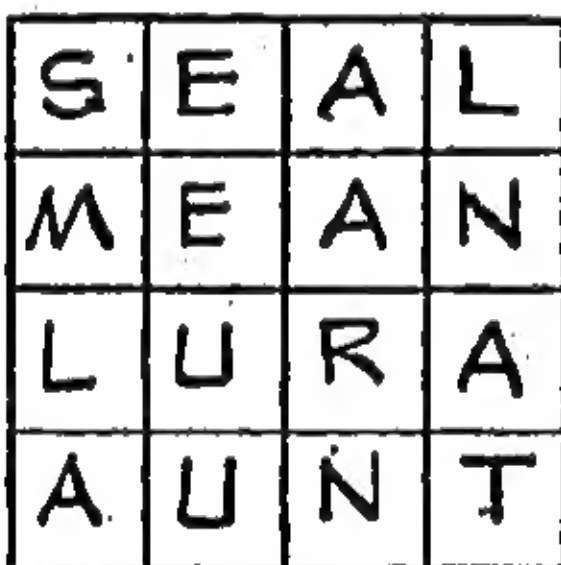
Here is a word triangle hanging from SIERRA. The second word is "an Asiatic country", the third "a kind of cheese", the fourth "edge", and the fifth "a sun god".

## SIERRA

I  
E  
R  
A

## WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a word, then rearrange the rows of words to form a perfect word square:



## MIND YOUR MANNERS

Here's a quiz on manners:

1. When is a woman supposed to rise when greeting a man?
2. What is the correct reply to most introductions?
3. Should a woman MD be introduced as "Doctor?"
4. What colour stationery is best for social use?

## JACK HORNER RIDDLES

Little Jack says:

1. Why is a plum cake like the ocean?
2. What is the difference between a hungry boy and a glutton?
3. What is the most difficult thing to be cooked for a Christmas dinner?
4. If you stuck "I" in a corner what would it do?

## ANSWERS

SCRAMBLED CITIES: 1—Chicago. 2—Denver. 3—Cleveland. 4—Portland. 5—Kokomo. 6—Memphis. 7—Philadelphia. 8—Mobile. 9—Albany. 10—Richmond.

MIND YOUR MANNERS: 1—When he is the ruler or president of a country. 2—How do you do? 3—No. Either Miss or Mrs. 4—White.

## CROSSWORD



JACK HORNER RIDDLE: 1—Because it contains many currents (currents). 2—One longs to eat and the other eats too long. 3—A tailor's goose. 4—You would make these riddles corner.

## TRIANGLE

SIERRA  
INDIA  
EDAM  
RUM  
RA  
A

WORD SQUARE:  
TUNA  
URAL  
NAME  
ALES

## Hurrah for Rubbalong

Another Story By  
ENID BLYTON

"Do you know who's taken the cottage at the corner of the green?" said little Button, popping his head round Rubbalong's kitchen door.

"No—who?" asked Rubbalong, pricking up his pointed ears. "Mr Pooh," said Button. "And all I can say is—I'm very glad I don't live in Tiptop Village. I couldn't bear to have Mr Pooh poking his nose into my affairs, and saying 'Pooh! to this and 'Pooh! to that'."

Ma Rubbalong looked dismayed. "Of all the people we could do without in this village, Mr Pooh is the one," she said. "I've met him before. He'll look in here and see what little Rubbalong's doing—and he'll say 'Pooh! What an old-fashioned way to mend shoes. And he'll look into my cupboard of spells and say 'Pooh! Is that the best you have—what a poor lot! He just takes the heart out of you, that magician."

"Oooh—is he a magician?" said little Button.

"Yes—and a rich one, too," said Ma. "He's often offered a sack of gold pieces to anyone who knows better than he does, but nobody's ever won it yet."

"Oooh," said Button again, and he looked at little Rubbalong. "A sack of gold. Rubbalong I wish we'd got that."

"Well, you'll never get it, Button, so forget it," said Ma. "Now here's the parcel for your mother. Get along with it, and keep out of Mr Pooh's way."

Mr Pooh was certainly a tiresome fellow. He looked in at Dame Scary when she was washing and said, "Pooh! If that's the way you wash I shan't ask you to do my things for me."

He poked his nose in at Mr Cling the blacksmith, too. "Pooh!" he said, "what stupid little bellows you use to blow up your fire—go wonder it takes you ages to get it red-hot."

"Pooh!" he said to Ma Rubbalong, "what a collection of old-fashioned spells you have! Haven't you ever heard of the new ones?"

"I'd like to know a spell that would stop people poking their noses in where they're not wanted," said Ma, in a dangerous kind of voice.

"Pooh! That's easy," said the magician. "You just take a pinch of pepper, a sprinkle of... And then he caught the glint in Ma's eye, and thought better of it. He backed out of



Pooh! If that's the way you wash I shan't ask you to do my things for me.

the door. "I might tell you another day," he said.

Well, Mr Pooh was so annoying that he really upset everyone in the village. "He's so clever," said Dame Scary, dolefully. "There's no getting the better of him."

Button and Rubbalong put their heads together. "Listen, Button," said little Rubbalong. "I've thought of a trick or two—no magic, you understand, because I wouldn't know better magic than Mr Pooh. But just a trick or two."

"Will help," said Button. "Well, all you've got to do is to spread the news about that wonderful enchanter, Mr

Tricky, is visiting Tiptop Village and giving a show," said Rubbalong. "Tuesday afternoon at half-past three. Tell everyone to be there. Mr Pooh will hear about it too, and he'll be along."

"But Rubbalong—what's the trick you know?" asked Button, anxiously. "You'll have to be careful. If the trick doesn't come off, you'll get into trouble."

"Yes, I know. But I'll have to risk that," said Rubbalong. "They're silly tricks I've thought of, really—but that's just why I think they'll take Mr Pooh in. Now you go off and spread the news about Mr Tricky, Button."

## The Shadows Get a Surprise

—Mr. Punch Tells Them His Uncle Was A Knight—

By MAX TRELL



Sir Punctelot was covered with armour from head to toe.

"I WISH I were a knight," Knarf, the shadow-boy with the turned-about name, said to his sister Hanid.

"A what?" asked Hanid, who thought perhaps Knarf meant he wanted to be a knight. Knarf explained what he really meant. "A knight—with armour—a knight of King Arthur's Round Table, that's the kind of knight I wish I could be."

Hanid shook her head. "There aren't any more knights, not real ones with armour. So I don't know how you can become one."

At this moment, Mr Punch who was sitting in his rocking chair at the other end of the room, coughed loudly. Knarf and Hanid went over to him.

"I don't suppose either of you has ever seen a knight of King Arthur's Round Table?" Knarf and Hanid said they hadn't.

## Long Ago

"Well," said Mr Punch, "I haven't either but long ago, long ago, one of my uncles was a knight of King Arthur's Round Table. His name was Sir Punctelot."

Knarf and Hanid both exclaimed in astonishment since this was the first time they had ever heard that Mr Punch had an uncle who was a knight. "Are you sure," Hanid said a little doubtfully, "that his name was Sir Punctelot? One of King Arthur's knights was named Sir Lancelot. You aren't getting them mixed up, are you?"

"Certainly not," said Mr Punch. "Sir Lancelot was one knight and Sir Punctelot was another. They were great friends, of course, and they both sat at King Arthur's table when they weren't riding off on some brave adventure or other."

"Did Sir Punctelot have a suit of armour?" Knarf asked. "Indeed he did! When he was inside it, and sitting on his horse, you couldn't see his face at all. He was covered with armour from head to toe. And that reminds me," said Mr

Punch, "of one of the most curious adventures in Uncle Sir Punctelot's whole history."

Knarf and Hanid begged Mr Punch to tell them about this adventure. "Not far from King Arthur's court lives some wicked giant," Mr Punch began. "King Arthur ordered Sir Punctelot to ride off and fight them. Now it so happened that on the morning that Sir Punctelot was to set out, and he was just about to get into his armour which stood ready for him on the front steps, he suddenly remembered himself that he had forgotten his handkerchief and hurried up to his room to get it. Meanwhile his servants, seeing his suit of armour standing on the front steps and believing Sir Punctelot to be in it, lifted the suit of armour on Sir Punctelot's horse and sent the horse galloping toward the mountain where the giants lived."

## The Back Door

"Sir Punctelot," Mr Punch continued, "saw all this from the window. He chuckled to himself, then hurried out through the back door, chasing after his horse."

"And what happened?" Knarf cried.

Mr Punch smiled. "The horse and the suit of armour reached the giant's mountain first. The giants came out in a rage. They drew their swords, hacked at the suit of armour, for they thought Sir Punctelot was inside, and finally tossed it down a great precipice. And at that instant, when they thought for certain that the great Sir Punctelot was dead, there before them, his sword in hand and without a scratch on him, stood Sir Punctelot ready for battle. The giants were so terrified and so sure that Sir Punctelot must be the strongest and bravest knight in the world to survive the fall off the precipice that they fled in terror, and were never seen or heard of again."

Knarf and Hanid were delighted with this story of Mr Punch's noble uncle Sir Punctelot. But they were still puzzled as to whether it was really true or not.

Everyone soon heard that the wonderful enchanter, Mr Tricky, was coming next Tuesday.

"Hal! A chance to show him up!" thought Mr Pooh, rubbing his hands. "A chance to show how much cleverer I am than this Mr Tricky, whoever he is. Everyone was on the village green at half-past three. Rubbalong was there too, dressed in a flowing cloak and a pointed hat. He had rubbed a Whisker spell on his face, so he had a very fine beard, and didn't look at all like little Rubbalong.

\* \* \*

Mr Pooh came too, poohing and palling as usual. He pushed his way to the front.

"I'm Mr Pooh, the famous magician," he said. "I've never heard of you. There's nothing you can do that I can't. What are you going to do? What's that blackboard for?"

"I was going to teach a few spells," said little Rubbalong. Mr Pooh laughed till he cried. "Sort of thing I learnt in my pram," he said. "You'll be teaching us that two and two make four next."

"Well I won't be going to teach that—I was going to show that six and four can make eleven, not ten," said Rubbalong, his beard waving in the wind. "Can you do that, Mr Pooh?"

"Impossible, and you know it," said Mr Pooh. No matter how you try, six and four will only make ten, not eleven. You're a silly fellow, Mr Tricky. I'll give you a sack of gold if you can make six and four into eleven."

"Then watch me," cried little Rubbalong, and everyone craned to see what he was putting on the blackboard.

"Now look—what's this?" asked Rubbalong, and he wrote down VI.

"Six," cried everyone.

"And what's this?" asked Rubbalong, and wrote down IV. "Four," yelled everybody.

"Now watch me make six and four into eleven," shouted Rubbalong. "Here's my VI, a Roman six as any one can see—but I'm going to write my IV upside down this time—like this—

VI

"And I'll write it touching the VI—there you are—it's now,

VI

VI

"And isn't that eleven?"

"Yes, it is, it is," shouted everyone in delight. Mr Pooh stared in disgust.

"A trick, that's all," he said.

"I never said it wasn't," said Rubbalong. "That sack of gold is mine. Mr Pooh! And now another challenge—can you write a word that exactly describes you—and which reads the same upside down?"

"Impossible," said Mr Pooh grumpily. "Never heard of one in my life!"

"Well, I learnt it at school!" said little Rubbalong, and on the blackboard in very large letters he wrote this word.

chump

"Chump!" gasped everyone. And they laughed and laughed. Mr Pooh turned scarlet. He glared at little Rubbalong, who was now solemnly turning the board the other way up. And lo and behold the word was exactly the same upside down! You try it.

\* \* \*

MR POOH stalked off, caught the next bus and never came back again. But he was honest enough to leave two sacks of gold pieces behind.

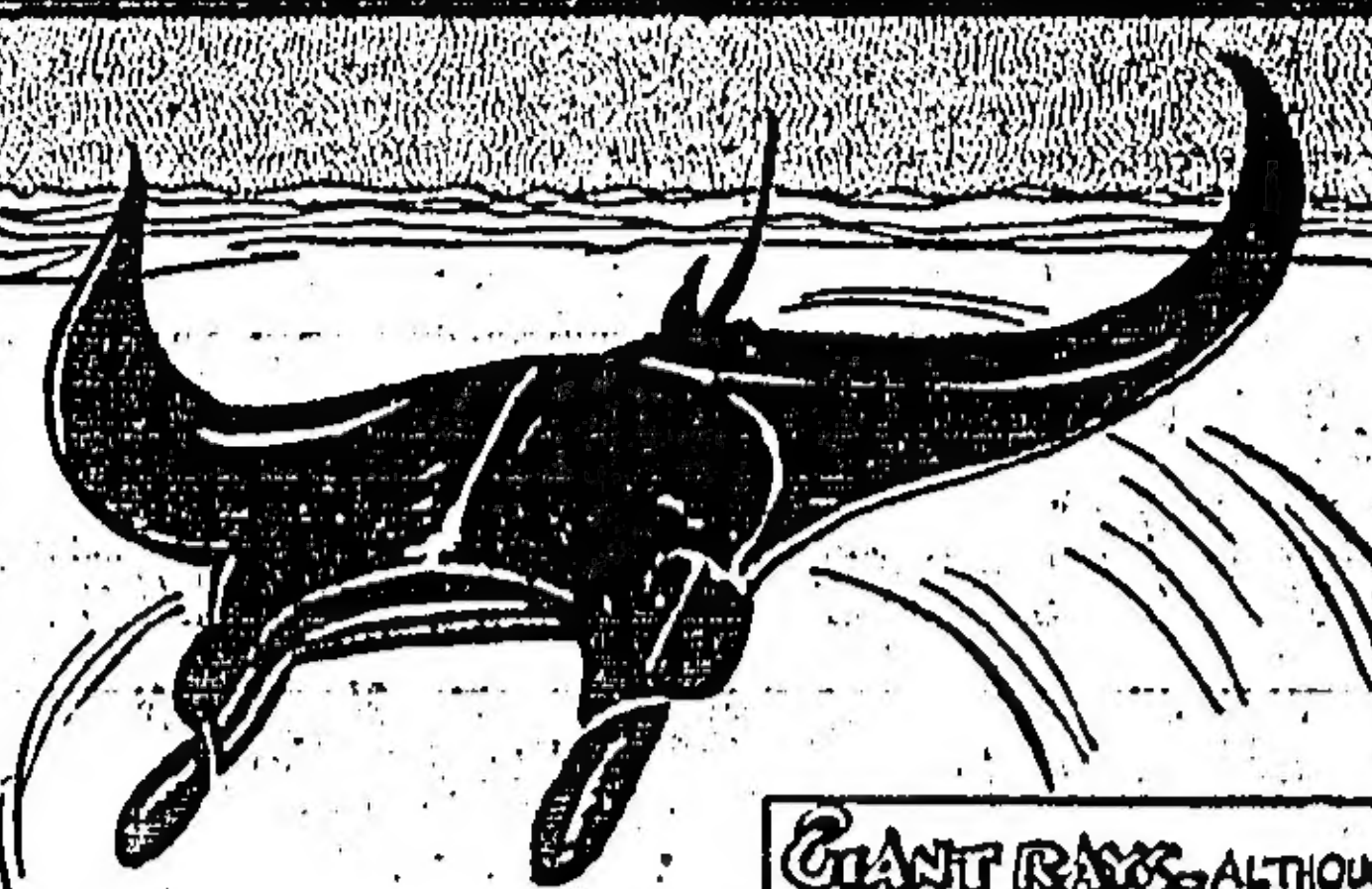
"You're rich, little Rubbalong," said everyone. "You're a prince. You can build a castle and call yourself Prince Rubbalong."

"I'm sharing out the gold with everyone in the village," said little Rubbalong. "I'm no prince. I'm a village cobbler, and I'm happy in my job. Come along and help me count out the money—and this time six and four will make ten, not eleven. No tricks this time."

So he shared out all the money—and I'm really not surprised to know that when people meet him they call out, "Hello, Prince, Rubbalong!" Are you?

(London Express Service)

## ZOO'S WHO



GIANT RATS, ALTHOUGH THEY REACH A WIDTH OF TWENTY FEET AND WEIGH MORE THAN A TON, CAN LEAP COMPLETELY OUT OF WATER...



SIXTEENTH CENTURY SPANISH EXPLORERS FOUND THE ANCESTORS OF OUR TAMER TURKEY IN ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS IN MONTEZUMA, MEXICO...

RED SQUIRRELS CAN SWIM TWO MILES WITHOUT STOPPING...

## Accidents Trap The Unwary

SO you think you are quite safe around your home! The truth is, your chances for an accident-free life would be much better if you were a pilot in an aeroplane.

Many people think the bathroom is the most dangerous place in the house. Slippery soap and wet feet have had reputations that way. But statistics show that steps and staircases are the really bad actors, accounting for about one-quarter of all home accidents. The yard around the house comes second. The most dangerous room in the house is the kitchen. Then comes the living room, porches, bedrooms, basement, bathroom, and dining room in that order.

MECHANICAL causes of accidents which you can help overcome are matches left scattered on the floor, chairs left in awkward positions, stairways cluttered up with things, broken objects left around. There is also the matter of improper use of equipment—such as making a knife stroke towards your body instead of away from it. It is foolish to try to open a tin of beans with a jackknife just because you can't lay your hands on the tin opener.

Personal factors causing home accidents are poor judgment, too much haste, and just plain laziness.

A boy walked into an empty lift shaft in a warehouse. Had he lived to tell the tale he probably would have said: "Do you know, I thought the lift would be there." It wasn't. Which proves it is always a good plan to look anyway.

Step, look, and listen! You can beat bothersome and serious bruises with a bit of caution and carelessness.

Jagged edges on open tin cans cut a very deep gash in your inquisitive fingers. Chairs are not at all opposed to spilling you if you rock back on them or get over-anxious as you reach up to the top cupboard shelf when looking for a cookie.

WHAT causes an accident? Some folks believe that bangs, bumps, cuts, bruises, and burns are all part of our everyday life and that so many of them just have to turn up every once in a while to torment us.

This isn't so. The main cause of accidents is carelessness. If a girl gets a nasty bump when a small rug carries her legs out from under her on a highly polished floor, it is not always preventable. But if a boy gashes his finger while whittling, it is straight carelessness. Maybe the boy allowed the knife to become too blunt and was trying to force it past a knot when it slipped. Or maybe he was just day dreaming and wasn't paying proper attention to the danger that lurks behind any open knife blade.

Accidents don't "just happen." They are caused by something that could have been avoided with a little care.

A six-year-old girl was "dressing up" as a bride. "It was a harmless idea," but her well-made of an old curtain, was too long and she got too near an open fire. Fortunately, the bridesmaid kept her wits or

Fun is every-day living starts by shaking prejudice from the heart.

Keep a lively interest in others. Will Rogers once said: "I never met a man I didn't like."

And Will Rogers, in a life that brimmed with laughter, was loved by everyone: a mirror-like reflection of his own attitude toward other people. He had lots of fun.

In the hobby, the work, or the service expressing the special something inside you, there is fun too. You may be handicapped, underprivileged or poor, as the proverbial church mouse but if you are doing what you enjoy doing, you have found the secret of making every day a fun-day.

## Rupert &amp; the Arrows—50



Full of excitement, the three little pals scramble down the trees. "We can leave the ski and the slides there, they'll be quite safe," says Rupert. "Let's go straight to tell the Professor." The snow is now much less deep, so they can run across the hill, and, to their delight, they meet the old gentleman before they reach the wood which surrounds his house. "You asked us to find this and we have found it," cries Podge, waving the arrow as he forges ahead.

WILL ROBERTS RESERVED.

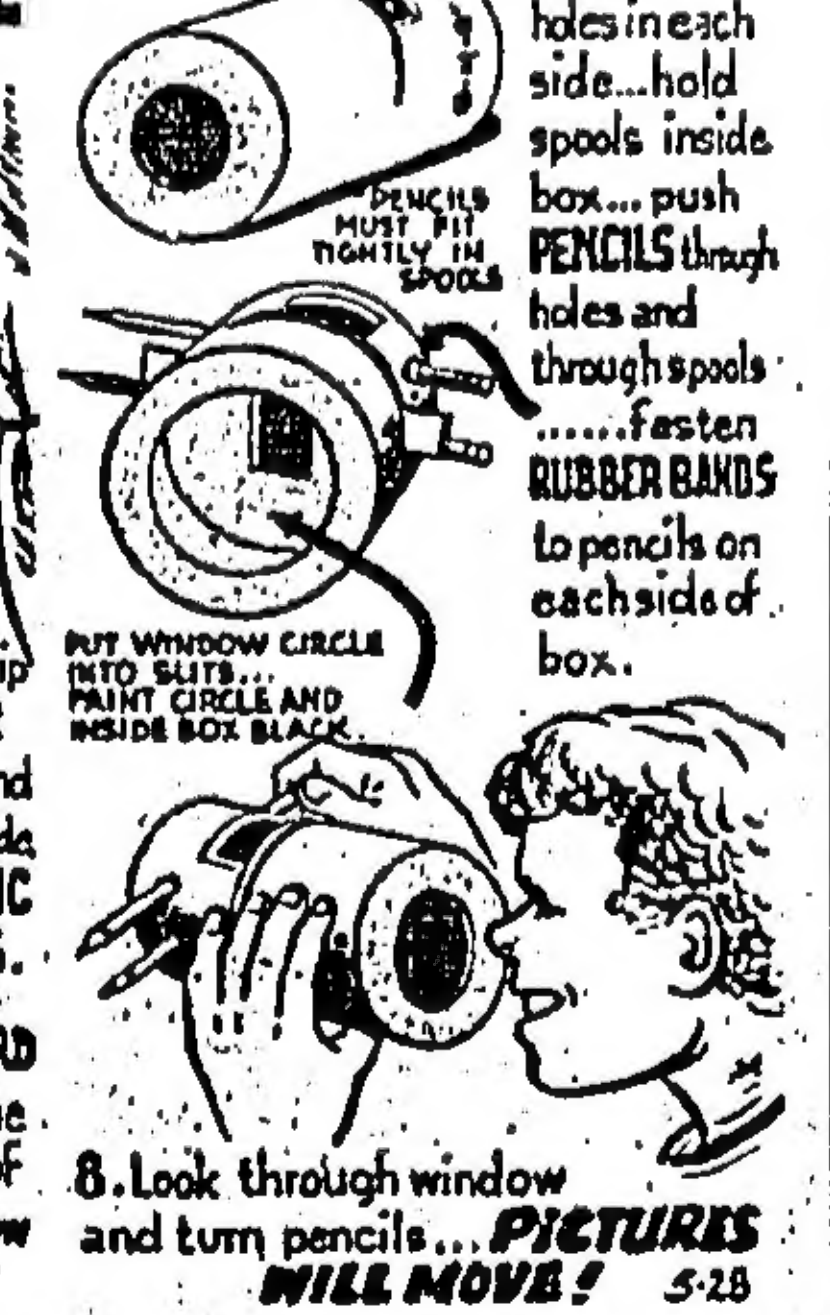
## DO-IT

By Dale Goss

## Things to Make With Materials at Hand

## SALTBOX MOVIE

1. Cut a hole in the pouring end of an empty SALT BOX.
2. 1 1/2 inches from end, cut an opening 1 1/2 inches square make a slit a little over half way down on each side.
3. On a strip of PAPER 1 inch long and 3/4 inch wide paste COMIC PICTURES.
4. Paste each end of strip to a SPOOL 1 1/2 inches long.
5. Cut a CARDBOARD circle with flaps the same size as end of box—cut a window in the center.
6. Punch 2 holes in each side—hold spoons inside box—push PENCILS through holes and through spoons—fasten RUBBER BANDS to pencils on each side of box.
7. PUT WINDOW CIRCLE INTO SLITS—NOT CHASE AND INSIDE BOX BLACK.
8. Look through window and turn pencils—PICTURES WILL MOVE! 5-28



## BRONCHO BILL



## Jam Invasion



## By Harry F. O'Neill



## By Harry F. O'Neill









# Top Three In County Table Remain Unchanged

## WARWICK'S WIN OVER GLOUCESTERSHIRE

London, July 22.—With none of the first five Counties engaged in championship matches, the top three positions in the table remain unchanged after the series of cricket matches ended today.

Worcestershire lead with 116 points, followed by Middlesex and Yorkshire, each with 104.

Warwickshire's win over Gloucestershire enabled them to advance to share fourth place with the champions, Glamorgan. Each have 100 points.

Leicestershire, although taking first innings points from their last match against Kent, remain anchored at the foot of the table. They now have 24 points from 10 matches, against the 40 points of Hampshire, just above them.

Two bowlers, Eric Hollies (Warwickshire) and Tom Goddard (Gloucestershire) took their hundredth wicket of the season in the match between the two counties.

Hollies bowled his slow left breakers with great accuracy for an innings analysis of six for 70 and match figures of 11 for 100, continuing the form which gained him a place in the England XI for tomorrow's Test.

Earlier, Tom Goddard, Gloucestershire's 40-year-old off-spinner, had baffled the Warwickshire batsmen in taking eight wickets for 70. This is the 15th time he has taken 100 wickets in a season, and each year since 1929 in which County cricket has been played, he has done so. In one spell of two overs today he has three wickets for a single run.

Like Hollies, Trevor Bailey, of Essex, gave a happy augury for the Test in knocking the batsman out of Nottinghamshire's second innings in their drawn match. Notts, with four men out for 203, wanted only 87 for a first innings lead when he went on to bowl with the new ball.

He dismissed Reginald Simpson and C. Poole, participants in a stand of 140 in 110 minutes, in successive overs for four runs.

He finished with four for 41, while Ray Smith had the fine figures of six for 70.

**SPATE OF FOURS**  
Poole hit 11 fours in his 70, and Simpson got eight boundaries in his 70. C. Poole and Viart took some batting practice against eight Nottinghamshire bowlers in the three and a half hours remaining for play.

## CAN'T SACK ANYONE

(Continued from Page 4)

speculating. "Are we hostages for our Government's recognition of Communist China?"

A statement issued by the American Consul-General, Mr. John M. Cabot, on the arrest and "re-education" by the police of U.S. Vice-Consul William Olive has not been published in Shanghai—but its grim message is travelling the foreign clubs.

In a courageous challenge to the Communists, Cabot said photographs and a medical evidence show that Olive was "brutally beaten by the police" to force an apology for a traffic infringement.

Five white Russians, one U.S. newspaper editor and two Britishmen have also been "persuaded" by the police so far to apologise publicly after being accused of beating Chinese.

The pegging of wages to rice prices is driving foreign firms towards bankruptcy. A 150 percent increase in rice prices in the past month has more than doubled all wages.

Yet the Nationalist blockade, for which the British and American "Imperialists" are blamed, has stopped all foreign trade and is steadily silencing the factories.

But woe to the foreigner who tries to dislodge a Chinese.

The British-owned utility companies—gas, water, and tramways—have wage bills bigger than their incomes.

The three biggest hotels in Shanghai, all British-owned—the Cathay, the Metropole, and Cathay Mansions—which can accommodate 920 guests, have 85 at present. But they must give a 25 percent wage rise to their staffs. Not a man must be sacked.

No foreign housewife in Shanghai dare dismiss a servant unless she is prepared to pay up to eight months' wages. Yet the rice-wage battle has brought the average house servant's earnings up to £10 a month.

(London Express Service)

## Australia Ahead In Davis Cup Tie

Montreal, July 22.—Australia today won the doubles match to lead by two matches to one in the Davis Cup American Zone tie against Canada here.

John Bromwich and Frank Sedgman beat Brendan Macken and Walter Steinhilber by 6-3, 6-2 and 6-2.

Each country won one of yesterday's opening singles.—Reuter.

## US Promoter Seeks Mills' Contract

New York, July 22.—Mr. Thomas J. "Flash" Culnan, a fight-promoter from Newark (New Jersey), said today that he had "just about completed" arrangements to buy the contract of Freddie Mills, Britain's world light heavyweight champion, from Mr. Ted Broadbribb, Mills' British manager.

Mr. Culnan said that he was prepared to pay Mr. Broadbribb \$50,000 for Mills' contract, and added that he already had plans on foot for a bout between Mills and the United States light heavyweight champion, Joe Maxim.

Mr. Culnan said he had talked to Mr. Broadbribb this morning on the trans-Atlantic telephone, and said that arrangements would probably be completed next month when he went to England.

Payment for the contract would be made in United States dollars.

Mr. Culnan, who added that he and Mr. Broadbribb had been friends for more than 20 years, has handled dozens of fighters in the United States, including Mickey Walker, former world middleweight and welterweight champion.

In more recent years he has concentrated almost entirely on promoting.

Meanwhile in London, Mr. Broadbribb said that he would try to get the United States to complete the sale of his contract with Mills to Mr. Culnan as soon as he has been paid a deposit.

"I am writing to hear that a deposit of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 has been put in my account in America, then I shall be across the Atlantic in the first available plane to close the deal," Mr. Broadbribb said.—Reuter.

## Germans Have No Regrets

Berlin, July 22.—Four in every five Germans in the Western Zones feel no moral responsibility for the Nazi persecution of the Jews, according to a public opinion poll sponsored by the British-controlled newspaper, Die Welt.

Nine percent of those questioned felt that they shared the moral responsibility, and 13 percent had no opinion.

Only 10 percent believed that the Jewish claims for the restitution of property confiscated by the Nazis were fully justified, while 44 percent thought that such claims were partially justified.

Eleven percent of those questioned believed in racial discrimination.—Reuter.

## COMING TO THE LEE THEATRE

The breath-taking thrills...The lusty escapades...The heart-warming story of the fabulous "Babe"!

ROY DEL RUTH'S "THE BABE RUTH STORY"

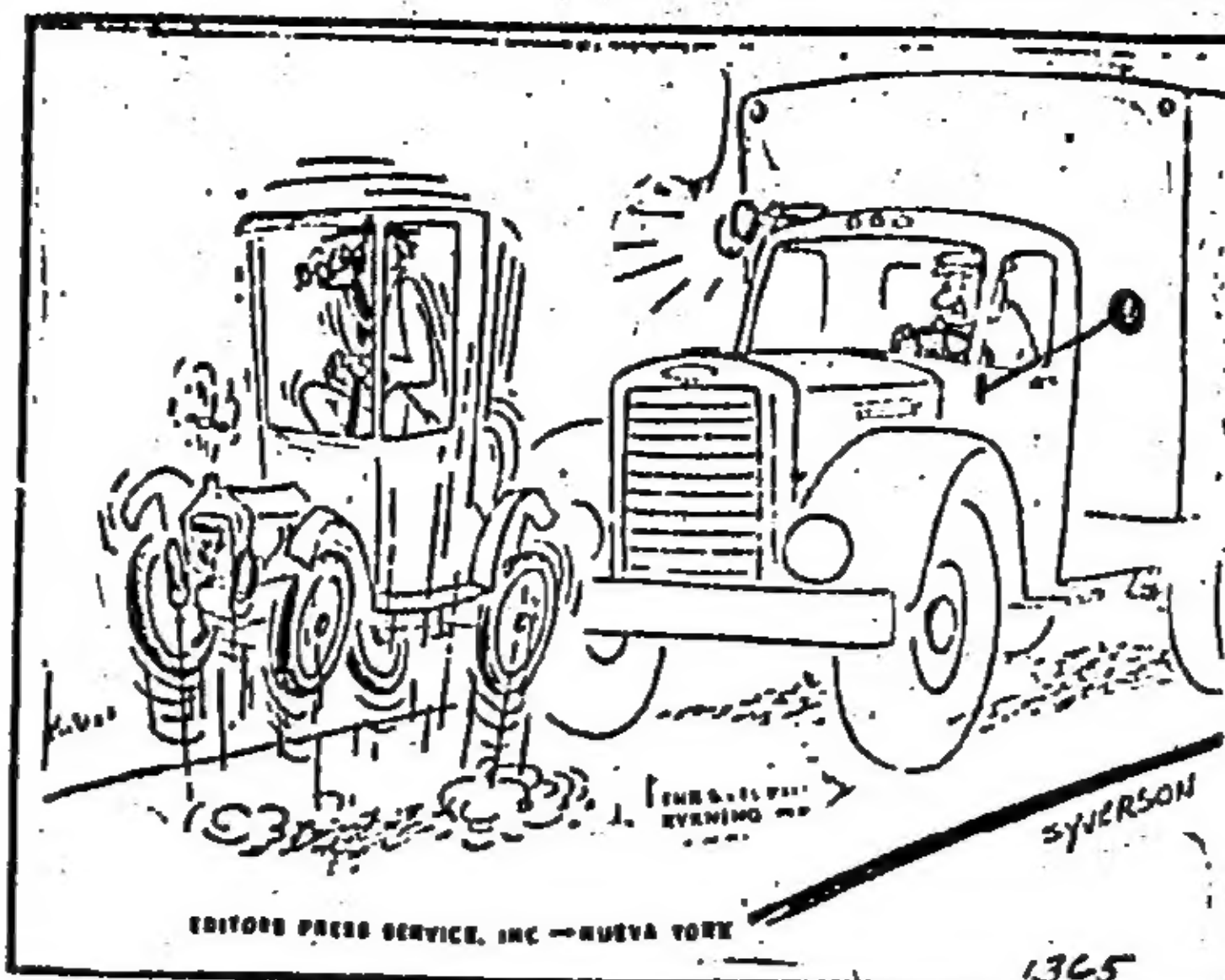
WILLIAM CLARE BENDIX-TREVOR CHARLES BICKFORD

An Allied Artists Production

WILLIAM CLARE BENDIX-TREVOR CHARLES BICKFORD

An Allied Artists Production

WILLIAM CLARE BENDIX-TREVOR CHARLES BICKFORD



## Draw Predicted In Third Test WEATHER FINE AT MANCHESTER

Manchester, July 22.—After 40 hours of almost continuous rain, the sun broke through here today and there are prospects of fine weather for the third Test between England and New Zealand, which begins here tomorrow.

The Old Trafford pitch, although still wet, has made a good recovery and, if it plays normal, another draw between the two strong batting sides is anticipated. The first two Tests were drawn.

Preparations are being made to handle crowds of 30,000. All the reserved seats for the final day have been sold, and admission through the turnstiles is expected to be 20,000 each day.

New Zealand have brought in J. Reid, 20-year-old right-hand batsman and medium pace change bowler, who was 12th man in the first two Tests, in place of the all-rounder F. Smith. This is the only change from the team which played in the Lord's Test.

The New Zealand team is: W. Hadlee (captain), W. Wallace, T. Burt, H. Cava, J. Cowie, M. Donnelly, F. Mooney, G. Rabone, J. Reid, V. Scott and B. Sutcliffe.

The England XI from whom the team will be chosen are: F. Brown (captain), W. J. Edrich,

## COMMANDOS FOR H.K.

Malta, July 22.—The Navy frigates Cardigan Bay and St. Bride's Bay are to leave Malta and the Mediterranean Fleet next Monday for the Far East, the Naval Headquarters here announced today.

They are described as part of the reinforcements which Mr. A. V. Alexander, the Defence Minister, referred to in the House of Commons on June 22. The 27,000-ton transport George sailed today for Hongkong with the main body and equipment of the Third Royal Marine Commando Brigade.

Troops on board include the 40th and 42nd Commandos. The 45th Commando, at present in the Middle East, will be embarked at Port Said.—Reuter.

## New Acousticon Imperial BATTERY-CONTAINED, ALL-IN-ONE

The Smallest, Lightest, Most Powerful All-in-One Hearing Instrument Ever Created by Acousticon—Maker of the World's First Electrical Hearing Aid

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## HOARSENESS!

When hoarseness due to a sore throat or cold causes you loss of speech, relieve it promptly with Stearns' Pine Tar and Honey. Also stops coughing, cools and soothes raw, irritated throat. Pleasant-tasting. Ideal for children. Got a bottle today!

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STEARNS' PINE TAR AND HONEY



## STILLMAN'S Freckle Cream FOR CLEAR SKIN

Stillman's Freckle Cream contains certain ingredients which act as a temporary "black-out" against the formation of pigment. Next it favors the retention of fat globules in the skin which help to smooth out lines and creases.

It's easy to use—just smooth on at night before retiring and let it work while you sleep. After using just one regular sized jar you will find your complexion so improved that you will need no urging to continue using Stillman's Freckle Cream.

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TOUGH BEAUTIFUL AS THE WOMEN THEY KILL FOR!

TO-MORROW Bing Crosby Joan Fontaine in "THE EMPEROR WALTZ"

ON SALE AT ALL SPORTSHOPS Agents GILMAN & CO. LTD.

CHURCH NOTICES

THE ASSEMBLY AT DUDDELL STREET GOSPEL HALL Hong Kong

(Between the Bank of China and the National City Bank of New York)

Sunday 11 a.m. Breaking-of-Bread. (for Believers only).

Sunday 8 p.m. Gospel Service.

Monday 8 p.m. Special Meeting of the Forces at No. 12, Chatham Road (1st floor), Kowloon.

Tuesday 8 p.m. Bible Study.

Thursday 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting.

Friday 8 p.m. Meeting for members of the Forces.

Saturday 3 p.m. Young People's Fellowship Meeting.

All English speaking friends are welcome.

EMMANUEL CHURCH (212 Nathan Road, Kowloon)

Interdenominational and Evangelical.

Saturday Evening Prayer Meeting, at 8.30, at 23 Austin Avenue, Top Floor.

Sunday Morning Divine Service, at 11.30. Preacher: Rev. K. Price.

Sunday School, at 3.30 p.m.

Evening Service, at 8 p.m. (Mandarin speaking).

Evening Service, at 8.00. Preacher: Rev. B. Cawell.

Women's Bible Study Group. Closed for the Summer.

Wednesday, Song Service, and Fellowship Meeting, at 8.00 p.m., followed by Social Half Hour.

Friday, Young People's Fellowship, at 8.00 p.m.

Open to all.

ENGLISH METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, July 24th, is Springfield Sunday.

At 11 o'clock service Miss Agnes Chan, Matron of the Springfield Orphanage, Kowloon, will give the address, and some of the children will sing.

8.30 p.m. Preacher: Rev. W. H. Allen.

Collection for the day in aid of Springfield Orphanage Fund.

8 o'clock Social Hour in the Saloon and Soldiers' Hall.

Week-night activities: Wednesday, July 27th, Devotional Service at 8.15 in the S. and S. Home.

Friday, July 29th, Choir Practice at 8.30 in the S. and S. Home.



## "THE LAST NIGHT IN BABYLON"

8:30 P.M. "WHAT AND WHERE IS HELL?"—Part II Will a God of love eternally torment the lost?

HEAR THIS STIRRING SERMON

SUNDAY JULY 24th

(7:00 P.M. Hongkong 8:30 P.M. Kowloon)

WHERE ARE THE DEAD?

Are the dead conscious?

Are they in Heaven?

Can they see their friends on earth?

Friday, July 29, 8:30 P.M. (Thursday night on the Hongkong side) "SOUL & SPIRIT"—What are they? Will there be a bodily resurrection?

On the Hongkong side—Sundays, 7:00 P.M. and Thursdays 8:30 P.M. only. All other services at the

BIBLE AUDITORIUM Chatham & Mody Roads KOWLOON.

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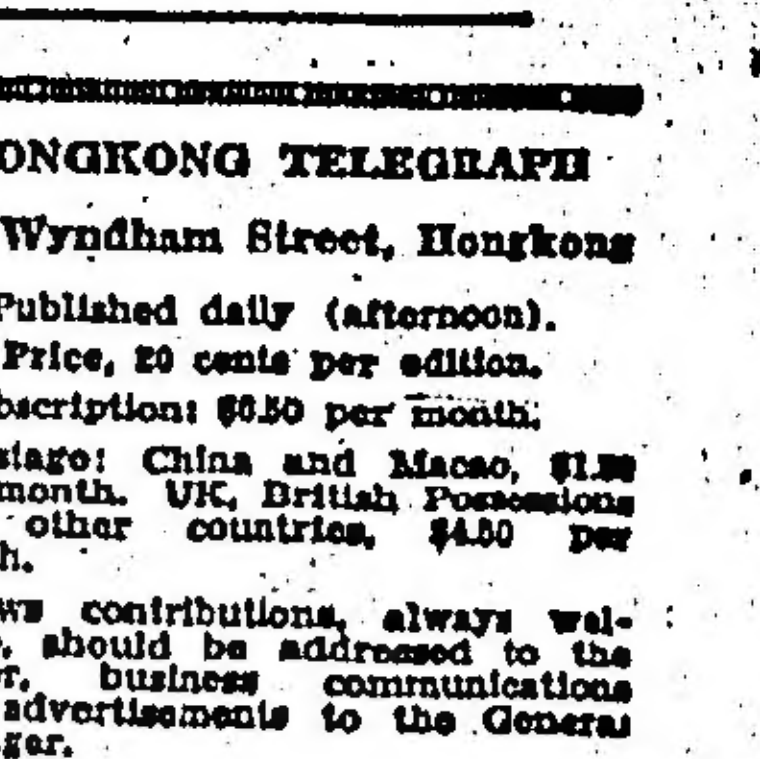
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## "THE LAST NIGHT IN BABYLON"

8:30 P.M. "WHAT AND WHERE IS HELL?"—Part II Will a God of love eternally torment the lost?

HEAR THIS STIRRING SERMON

SUNDAY JULY 24th

(7:00 P.M. Hongkong 8:30 P.M. Kowloon)

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Are the dead conscious?

Are they in Heaven?

Can they see their friends on earth?

Friday, July 29, 8:30 P.M. (Thursday night on the Hongkong side) "SOUL & SPIRIT"—What are they? Will there be a bodily resurrection?

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